

The

SELF-DENIAL NUMBER OF

WATER CRY



20TH YEAR, TORONTO

APRIL 30TH 1904, No 31.

GO TO
THEM
IN PRISON

FEED
THE
HUNGRY

LIFT
THE
FALLEN

SUPPORT
THE
WEAK

VISIT
THE
SICK

PREACH THE GOSPEL TO
THE HEATHEN

What
will help us

to do

SE Laughlin

FACTS AND FIGURES

About the World-Wide Operations of the Salvation Army.

Corps and Outposts	7,505
Officers and Employees	15,324
Local Officers (unpaid)	45,730
Bandsmen (unpaid)	17,170
Slum Posts	128
Day Schools	456
Countries and Colonies	49
Publications	63
Weekly and Monthly Circulation	1,000,000
Languages Gospel Preached in ...	31
Social Institutions for the Poor ...	636
Officers and Employees in Charge ...	1,830
Cheap Meals to the Hungry (12 months)	7,891,663
Cheap Lodgings for the Weary (12 months)	4,319,728
Fallen Women Through Rescue Homes (12 months)	6,196
Criminals Through Homes (12 months)	1,956

WHAT OTHERS SAY.

OLD-WORLD OPINIONS ON S.-D. WEEK.

These Army women apparently realize that they are doing the Lord's work, and doing it in His spirit. We heartily commend the effort. If a week of Self-Denial is needed in order to carry on the vast organization over which General Booth presides, it could not be observed at a more appropriate time than the Lenten season. A large sum is realized each year by these special means. It is hoped that the result this year will eclipse all previous efforts.—London Daily News.

BEGIN WITH THEMSELVES.

The Salvationists have a very practical way of celebrating Lent by real and genuine acts of self-denial, which help the movement they have at heart. They "school" themselves by acts of self-denial, but not merely to think "how good they are." Their "fasting" helps the work they have in hand. A man who practices what he preaches, or an organization which acts consistently with its teaching, is deserving of help from the general public. The Salvationists begin with themselves as they go out to work in the slums and poor quarters. They practice self-denial to help their cause before they appeal to the general public.—South Wales Echo.

SHAKESPEARE AND THE ARMY.

It will probably surprise some people to learn that Shakespeare foretold the coming of the Salvation Army; and yet, surely, here in his "Henry V." we have General Booth's organization, with its semi-military basis, battle-field phraseology, and power of collecting funds—

"With blood . . . and fire to win their right; In aid whereof we of the spirituality Will raise . . . such a mighty sum As never did the clergy at one time Bring in."

Its martial titles, banners, marching, and music are in all lands, and in every town and village of England. It raises an income of £2,000,000 per annum for the work.—Coven-try Reporter.

SELF-DENIAL COMMENDED.

Here, then, is the secret of true missionary work, whether at home or abroad—prayer and self-denial; and until these find a larger place in our program we cannot hope to win the masses for Christ. The Church Pastoral-Aid Society has wisely taken care to emphasize this divine combination. In the circular letter it issues to the clergy and others concerning the Day of Intercession it also invites them to observe the week in which the day occurs as a Week of Self-Denial on behalf of the Society's funds. It was objected at first that this method savored somewhat of the sensational, but great care was taken that

the movement should proceed along staid and sober lines. It was not a novel idea of itself; it was started, or at least popularized, by the Salvation Army, and that body has shown us how powerful an influence for good it may be made.—The Record.

THE CRUSE THAT FAILED NOT.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive." Is thy cruse of comfort wasting? Rise and share it with another, And through all the years of famine it shall serve thee and thy brother; Love divine shall fill thy storehouse, or thy handful still renew, Scanty fare for one will often make a royal feast for two.

For the heart grows rich in giving; all its wealth is living grain; Seeds which mildew in the garner, scattered, fill with gold the plain. Is thy burden hard and heavy? Do thy steps drag wearily? Help to bear thy brother's burden; God will bear both it and thee.

Numb and weary on the mountains, wouldst thou sleep amidst the snow? Chafe that frozen form beside thee, and together both shall glow. Art thou stricken in life's battle? Many wounded round thee moan? Lavish on their wounds thy balsams, and that balm shall heal thine own.

Is the heart a well left empty? None but God its void can fill; Nothing but a ceaseless fountain can its ceaseless longing still. Is the heart a living power? Self-entwined its strength sinks low; It can only live in loving, and by serving love will grow. —Golden Grain.

"EXCEPT THE LORD BUILD THE HOUSE."

"Blow, O winds! Rise, O ocean! Break forth, ye elements, and try my work!" Such was the boastful inscription upon the first Eddystone lighthouse built by the eccentric Winstanley, says a writer in Wellspring. His challenge was accepted, and one fearful night the sea swallowed up the tower and its builder. The next one met a similar fate, the structure and its builder, Rudyard, again perishing together. The third was erected by Smeaton, who built it all of stone, making it a part of its rock foundation, so that the lighthouse penetrates it as a tree penetrates the soil.

Upon this lighthouse no inscriptions were placed, but on the lowest course were chiseled the words, "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it;" and on the keystone, above the lantern, is the exclamation, "Laus Deo!" That structure still stands, a never-failing beacon-light to storm-tossed mariners.

HOW \$25 EARNED \$1,200.

Margaretta Moses, a crippled baker woman, with the marks of small-pox on her face, used to pray for the success of David McConaghy, in India, every time she set her sponge. One day the mail brought Mr. Wishard a check for \$25 for this mission.

Thinking she must be a wealthy woman, the next year a letter was sent asking her to repeat her donation.

She replied that she could not, as the sum represented the savings of years, but she enclosed \$10 more—all she had.

Mr. Wishard wrote and asked her to take the money back, urging that she could not afford it, but she insisted that he use it in the work she loved.

When Mr. Wishard told this story in London, to a wealthy woman, she said, "If Margaretta Moses, who lives by baking bread, can do as you say, surely I can give the \$1,200 needed for another worker."

Cicero in all his masterpieces appeals to the God of nations.

A SALVATION ARMY STREET SERVICE.

No matter how cold or how stormy the night at this inclement season, the good soldiers of the Salvation Army are to be found at their posts in our great cities, holding open-air services. No fair-weather Christians are they. All through the winters these meetings have been held in New York and elsewhere. At about eight o'clock in the evening, the members of the local corps form in line and march to some corner, not being too far away from headquarters, where they may return after half an hour's out-door service of song, prayer, and exhortation.

Herald Square, at the junction of Sixth Ave., and Broadway, New York, is a favorite place of meeting. Here there are many passers-by at this hour, and while the "madding crowd" hurry on their own business or pleasure, there is always a crowd gathered around this group of devoted workers for souls. Sometimes a brass band adds to the interest of the occasion; and although one's sense of harmony may be "jarred" when the leading cornet strikes a note half a tone off, and the bass horn rumbles and grumbles in a sort of steady growl, the earnest endeavor of the players and their evident enjoyment of the music, lends the listener sufficient grace to almost enjoy the performance. And when the band ceases from troubling and takes a musical rest, then the voices of men and women take up the melody, and some of their voices are very sweet. They sing with spirit, heartiness, and vim, and the tambourines keep perfect time in the hands of enthusiastic lasses, who, a few minutes later, will take turns in mounting a pile of disreputable city snow, around which is now grouped an interesting crowd, and tell, in their own simple way, how glad they are to know that Jesus is their Friend, and that He will be everybody's Friend who wants Him. Then there is more playing by the band, and singing.

Earliest prayers are offered up from the snow-pile, "testimonies" are given, all with a sincerity and enthusiasm which are characteristic of the Army of earnest men and women, who are enlisted under the great Commander in the campaign for souls.

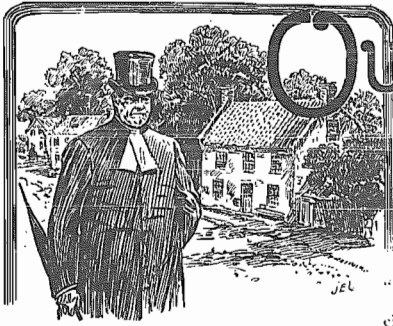
One very small man, who clashed the cymbals, bringing them together with a precision to time that was as perfect as his belief that he was leader of the band, testified that he blessed God that he had ever come in contact with those "good, noisy people."

A vast amount of good is being done by these open-air meetings, and many a poor soul, nauding to find out what the crowd meant, has been struck to the heart by a chance word, which brought comfort and salvation in its wake.

When the wind is so sharp and cutting that women hurry along, though wrapped in furs, and men rub their ears and linger not; when the snow is falling or sleet driving, the little band of faithful ones is not afraid to venture forth in obedience to the Master's command to "go out into the highways and hedges, and constrain them to come in, that My house may be filled."

After the open-air meeting is over, the little detachment of the Army marches back to headquarters, in a side street, where, though the surroundings and furnishings may be very humble, the spirit of comradeship and kindness prevails; where hearts are warm, and where the big stove is so generous of its heat that even the most benumbed have a chance to thaw out. Simple words, telling of the love of God and of free salvation, are sung to popular airs of the day. Even "Hiawatha" becomes tolerable, when sung with a will to such words as these:

"I remember well the day, when I did stray, far away;
From my Father's home in sinfulness,
Wandering through this world of sin
And longing for release;
Then the Army came along, with a song
Showed my wrong,
And they told me Jesus died to save,
Pointing me to Him to give me peace."
—Christian Herald.



OUT OF THE DEPTHS

BY MRS STAFF-CAPT MOORE

Chapter III.—(Continued.)

ONE morning a woman, who was one of Jack's associates, though Jean was not aware of it, came to Jean and talked very earnestly of the advantages of having her life insured. Jean listened and thought it might be a good plan. After she was gone, Jean, who was in delicate health and inclined to be melancholy these sad, dark days, wondered if the woman thought she was going to die in the trial which awaited her in a few weeks to come. At noon her husband came in, and he, too, immediately began talking to her on the same subject, and urged her to have her life insured.

"Why?" she asked. "Do you think I am going to die? I've had two children and lived through it; why do you expect I'm going to die? Mrs. B— was here and she, too, was very talkative about insurance."

Jack said no more; evidently his intentions, if criminal, had been perceived. When he again went out Jean flew to an old lady, a friend who lived close by.

"What does he mean?" she asked, when she had related the circumstance to her. "Do you think I won't live? Oh, I'm so afraid."

"Live!" reiterated the old dame, wrathfully. "Of course you'll live. I'll nurse you myself, and if that wretch comes near again I'll scald her with a kettle of boiling water, that I will."

Chapter IV.—The Fire.

But a strange thing happened before the time the old woman's services were required—an awful climax came to poor Jack's sinful way.

"Fire! Fire!" The cry rang through the narrow court. "Fire!" now echoed up the stairway where Jean and Jack Kingan lived. Jean stirred uneasily in her sleep. It was 7 a.m., but neither of them were awake, for Jack had been cursing and making loud complaints nearly all the night through, and they had not slept until nearly morning. Now it seemed impossible to wake him. Then Jean thought she heard the door-bell.

"It's the postman," she said.

"No," said he, now wide awake and smelling the fire. "No, it's fire. Get up, quick; take care of the baby."

Hurriedly she rolled the baby in a blanket, but dared not wait to put aught on herself. She had but the night robe on. One second she waited till Jack hastily put on an article of clothing, then he opened the door, but fell back as a volume of smoke burst upon them. Again he went forward and started down the stair, Jean following him closely, with the one-year-old baby in her arms.

"Take care," he shouted. "the stairs are all on fire! Think only for yourself."

"Oh, wait on me, Jack," she wailed, for he seemed to have gone. At the same moment the boards beneath her feet gave way, and she fell through to the next floor, lighting on a table covered with the dishes of the morning meal. In front of her was an open window. On the street below the terror-stricken crowd surged and waited in breathless suspense, and the firemen fought the flames which encircled her like a halo.

"O God," she prayed, "save my baby!" "Lord!" shouted one of the crowd, "there's a woman with a baby!"

"Throw your baby!" shouted a fireman. "We'll catch it."

As quick as a flash she obeyed, and the child was caught.

"Now jump," someone shouted, and she alighted on the street below, unhurt (save for some slight burns), amid the cheers of the crowd. Some kindly soul threw around her shoulders a coat; at the same moment she noticed a body carried past by two men, but so excited was she at the time that she paid no particular attention to it. She never thought of Jack. A woman came, and taking her arm led her away to a neighbor's house. As soon as they made her presentable she left her baby there and made her way to the scene of the fire to find her husband and inform him she was safe. She was passing two women with shawls on their heads and overheard them say, "Too bad, Kingan is killed."



"Throw your baby," shouted a fireman; "we'll catch it!"

"Shut up," said the other, and taking her arm they walked away.

Still Jean did not seem to grasp their meaning, but muttered to herself, "Perhaps he is hurt; I must find him."

A policeman, on some pretence, took her to the police station, and placing a chair by the fire, for the morning was chilly, he bade her be seated. She obeyed mechanically. Then someone brought her a cup of tea, and she drank it. The door opened, and a man's voice said:

"I want the sheet that was over Kingan's corpse."

She stared at him and said, "What do you mean?"

When he saw her he hastily retired, but she sat like one paralyzed from 8 a.m. till 1 p.m. It was thought wise to not let her see him, owing to the condition of her health, nor did she ask to see him, but sat stunned and stupid.

"She nor swooned nor uttered cry; All her maidens, watching, said She must weep or she would die."

At length they led her to her sister's home and gave her her baby. At sight of it she broke into wild, hysterical sobbing. They were wise enough to let the storm spend itself, after which she was quieter. How Jack had met his fate none knew, but his body was carried out of the burning building almost ere life was extinct. He had been struck down without warning and went to meet his God. On the following day they buried him. Jean was kept away from the funeral for fear of the effect on herself; however, she knew when the hearse passed the door, and prayed her sister to let her see it.

"I'll not tell, Christiana. I'll be quiet; I promise you. Oh, just let me see the hearse."

And having her word of promise, Christiana yielded, and from the shed at the back of the house she saw the procession go slowly by. She did keep quiet as she had promised, for she had marvellous control of herself, but her heart seemed as though it would burst. She prayed for death; then, remembering her children, she prayed for strength to live. After his funeral she stayed a few days longer with her sister, and then returned to the scene of the fire, and by means of a ladder reached again the rooms they had occupied, for the firemen had succeeded in saving some of the building. What a terrible sight it was. There lay her garments, her husband's, and the baby's, just as they had laid them that fatal night. She heard the oaths he had uttered there that night. Where was his soul? she wondered. Was there a hell waiting the sinner? Oh, the horror of the thoughts. She could not endure them, and began nervously to gather her furniture and belongings together. Having finished her torturing task, she began descending the ladder and made arrangements to have them moved to an adjacent building. Here, with the two bairns, she kept house for four months; then, leaving her children with her sister she went to the hospital, where her third child was born.

(To be continued.)

RELIGION AND GREAT SPEAKERS.

Webster once said that the sublimest thought that entered his mind was that of his personal responsibility to God.

Bright was absolutely identified with the religious sentiment, and to this was attributable the chastened charm of his oratory.

Demosthenes, the prince of orators, when wielding his greatest influence, recognized his personal responsibility to the gods, and often appealed to them when delivering his orations.

Wendell Phillips, when a boy of fourteen, heard Lyman Beecher say, "You belong to God." Whereupon he went home, shut himself in his room, locked the door, threw himself on the floor, and said, "O God, I belong to Thee." He never lost that consciousness, and it was the secret of his power.

Pericles, the most polished of Athenian orators, was declared by Thucydides to be a man of power because he was a man of prayer and purity. And Plutarch, speaking of Pericles, says that he always prayed before making a speech, the burden of his prayer being "that he might say the right thing and leave unsaid that which ought not to be spoken."



The War.

The most stirring news of the week is the blowing up of the Russian first-class battleship *Petropavlovsk*, which had on board the courageous Admiral Makaroff, who, with 40 officers and 750 men, perished within a few minutes. It appears that Admiral Togo placed submarine mines at the entrance of Port Arthur, and one of these mines was touched by the *Petropavlovsk*, when it was blown up.

Vassili Verestchagin, the world-famous Russian painter of battle scenes, was drowned with Admiral Makaroff, at Port Arthur.

Two Japanese officers of the general staff have been arrested by the Russian railroad guards, eighteen miles from Harbin. They were dressed as Tibetan lamas. In their tents were found sixty pounds of high explosives, a fuse, a string of keys to unscrew railway nuts, etc. They evidently intended to blow up the bridge over the Nonni River, near Fuliard. The prisoners displayed great coyness, confessing that it was their intention to destroy the railroad.

Canadian Cuttings.

The directors of the Canadian Woollen Mills Co., have decided to sell out, after carrying on business at a loss for three years.

Hon. Raymond Prefontaine suggests that icebreaking vessels be employed on the St. Lawrence between Montreal and Quebec, to prevent ice-jams and floods.

The Minister of the Interior has promised a grant of \$5,000 a year for two years to the Western Canada Immigration Society, which is actively engaged in bringing settlers from the Western States into Canada.

The wholesale liquor license in Toronto Junction will not be permitted after May 1st, when the local option by-law takes effect.

Fire destroyed the Alabastine Company's works at Paris. The smokestack fell on the firemen, killing Bert Hatch and severely injuring Allan Fraser and Isaac Stewart.

A midwinter snow storm visited Toronto and the western portion of the province on Friday, April 15th.

Flood in the Souris River carried away the Government bridge at Oxbow, N.W.T.

Two spans of the Canadian Pacific Railway bridge near Saskatoon have been washed away by the swollen South Saskatchewan River.

The commission sent to Europe to investigate the electric smelting of iron and steel have returned to Ottawa. It is understood their report will be favorable.

U. S. Siftings.

Three male nurses of the Manhattan State Hospital, New York, are charged with inflicting fatal injuries upon a patient.

Thirty-two officers and men of the United States battleship *Missouri* were killed, and five badly injured, by an explosion of powder.

Lutheran congregations in Canada and the United States have asked King Edward and King Christian to plead with the Czar to treat Finland graciously.

The United States Senate passed the Panama Canal Bill.

After long litigation it has been decided by Judge Adams, in the United States District Court, that the United States must pay \$203,219 to the owners of the British ship *Foscologia*, which was sunk on May 28th, 1898, by the U. S. cruiser *Columbia*. The *Columbia* was patrolling the coast, looking for Cervera's fleet, when she collided with and sunk the *Foscologia* off Fire Island.

British Briefs.

Signor Marconi says the wireless telegraph service between Canada and England will start as soon as a pending agreement with the British postoffice is completed.

The London Chronicle says that the budget speech will announce taxes on timber, petroleum, and silks, an increased tax on sugar, and the reimposition of the corn tax.

The forts of Gyantse, Thibet, were surrendered to the British forces without opposition.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given \$5,000,000 for a fund for the benefit of dependents of those, in the United States and Canada, who lose their lives in the effort to save others, or for the heroes or heroines themselves if injured only.

Lord Lansdowne says the influence of King Edward and President Loubet contributed powerfully towards the Anglo-French treaty.

Dr. Samuel Smiles, author of "Self Help," and other famous books, who was born in 1812, died at London.

International Items.

At St. Petersburg an anarchist was blown to pieces by the premature explosion of one of his own infernal machines.

A new and inexpensive process of preserving meat has been invented by a Berlin professor.

For the first time in four centuries the voices of women singers were heard in the Vatican.

The French Government does not contem-

plate the sending of a military expedition to Morocco.

Three Italians were arrested at Marseilles in connection with a plot to kill President Loubet of France.

A cable report says that the Imperial palace at Seoul, Korea, was completely destroyed by fire. The fire began in the evening, and lasted throughout the night. Only the ruins of the palace remain. The Emperor and his suite succeeded in escaping to a near-by refuge. The report does not mention any loss of life, nor does it give the cause of the fire, but the recent political unrest in the Korean capital leads to fears that the destruction of the palace was the work of the rebellious element.

Two German officers and seven troopers were killed and fourteen men wounded in a battle with the Hereros in southwest Africa.

At Barcelona, Spain, an attempt was made to assassinate President Maura, who was not seriously hurt.

The war tariff seriously interferes with French and British textile importations into Japan, and representations for relief are being made.

Cancer Increasing.

Leading surgeons and physicians of New York confirmed the statement made by Dr. Roswell Park, of Buffalo, in Berlin, that cancer is the most prevalent disease in the United States, and that the State of New York is well within the "cancer belt." They declare that the dreadful malady is rapidly increasing all over the civilized world, and that they are still utterly in the dark as to its cause or its cure. In the last twenty-four years, as shown by statistics, it has doubled its prevalence in the United States, and is to-day claiming more victims than consumption. The surgeon's knife is the only remedy accepted by the most skillful members of the profession, and that treatment must be applied very early to insure against return of the disease in a more serious form. Several prominent surgeons say that the disease is a much more serious question than the average person realizes, and made doubly so because of the fact that it may attack any person without warning, and, once developed, physicians are powerless to cope with it understandingly.

PLAGUE IN INDIA.

The latest plague returns for all India show a death rate of forty thousand per week. This is an increasing mortality, for the deaths for the week ending March 19 numbered 40,527, being an increase of seven thousand in seven days.

The significance of these figures will be shown by comparison with the last plague year, 1901, when the weekly number of deaths for March in the Bombay Presidency was two thousand. This year the number is 8,500—more than four times as many. Before the last visitation was paid the number of deaths amounted to 500,000, and the present prospects are far more gloomy. It is very grave news.



The Russian Troops being sent out to the Far East have suffered so severely from the cold en route that the trains have had to stop at intervals to let the men warm themselves by shovelling snow.

A TALK ABOUT SELF-DENIAL WEEK

TO THE FRIENDS AND SYMPATHIZERS OF THE ARMY.

Young men on limited incomes can give little, but they can give a little, and many little things set aside daily by thousands of young men, for seven days, will mean thousands of pennies and nickels and dimes, which in the aggregate amount to a great many dollars. The Salvation Army is supported by the smallest contributions, almost wrung out of empty purses. The support of the Roman Catholic Church comes, to a large extent, from the weekly offerings of the working people, who give until they feel it.

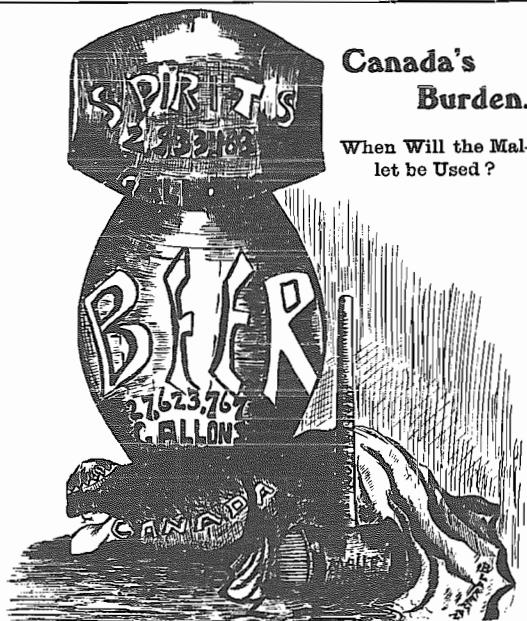
Three hundred million dollars are spent each year on this continent for tobacco, cigarettes, and cigars, and most of this amount is spent in sums of 5 and 10 cents. What an aggregate these little sums pile up. Can they not be better placed? Eleven hundred million dollars spent for drink each year at 5 and 10 cents a drink! What a colossal waste, and what a commentary on this very theme!

A million dollars a year spent in Toronto for street car fare in one year—well spent, but all spent in nickels. How these small sums, expended frequently, roll up into the millions.

Count your expenditures for one week. A large part gone for trifles—petty things you could have gone without. For instance, 5 cents for street car fare—perhaps the walk would do you good; 10 or 15 cents for a shave—you would save time and money shaving

yourself; 5 or 10 cents for blacking shoes; extra dessert at noon, 5 cents; extra paper, 2 cents; cigars, perhaps, 5 to 25 cents; soda or ice cream, 5 to 30 cents; evening entertainment, 25 cents to \$3; peanuts, chestnuts, candy, celebrations, etc. How much is spent for ornaments, fancy neckties, extra "frills," etc.? Many a dollar in a year goes in this way for conceits and foppery, which mar rather than improve a young man's appearance.

In the household, the married men can "watch the spigot." A plainer dessert for dinner, etc. Talk things over with your wife and enlist her interest. The women are more interested than men in all good things, and can make a dollar go twice as far as a man can, if they try to. They say, though, that the French can live in luxury on what the Amer-



Canada's
Burden.

When Will the Mal-
let be Used?

Note.—The drink habit is increasing rather than decreasing. In 1882 the amount of spirits consumed was 2,545,935 gallons; beer, 16,946,245 gallons. In 1902 spirits consumed was 2,933,183 gallons; beer, 27,623,767 gallons.

YOUR SELF-DENIAL WILL HELP US TO FEED THE POOR.



"I was an hungred, and ye gave Me meat."

ican wastes, but be careful about repeating this to your wife.

There is a practical value to the man himself in the observance of this week. It will show him how much he spends foolishly. Habits of extravagance may be checked, habits of saving encouraged, and man aroused to realize that he has been exceedingly selfish in his expenditures.

There is also a great spiritual value to the observance of Self-Denial Week. A man enters upon it in the spirit of Christian brotherhood. He denies himself for Christ's sake. He reads more, learns more, and thinks more of the work of the Salvation Army throughout the world. His heart goes out for his fellow-men. Selfishness and extravagance are rebuked. His prayers mean something more than recipes and formulas for the cultivation of a spiritual feeling and obtaining things for yourself. He becomes willing to pay the freight on the blessings he asks for the world.—Anon.

DON'T MISS A HOUSE.

An officer relates an incident which shows how necessary it is that every Self-Denial collector should do their work thoroughly. Last year Adj. Emery had been calling at every house in a certain street for the envelopes previously left there by soldiers. It was fatiguing work, but it was well done, and late in the afternoon the officer had finished the street. At the very end of the road there was a path leading to several very modest-looking houses.

"I don't think there is any use calling there," thought the Salvationist.

On second thoughts, however, the officer decided to try these houses. Judge the caller's astonishment when at the very first door knocked at the greeting was:

"Oh, you have come after all. We never expected you, although there is five shillings in the envelope. You see, the last two years an envelope was left here, and on each occasion we enclosed two half-crowns in it; but no one called for the money which lay waiting several months for the collector who never came!"



OUR SACRED CHARTER.

BOOKS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

g.—Ephesians.

The inscription of this letter to the Ephesians is doubtful, and it is thought to have been either a circular, of which copies were sent to many adjacent churches, or to have been intended for communication to several. (See Col. iv, 16.) Ephesus was to Asia, as Corinth to Greece, the great port to which flowed the commerce of the East and West. Its inhabitants were equally noted for licentious and luxurious life, and for cultivation of magical arts and fanatical worship of Diana (the personification of exuberant natural production). Her temple was one of the wonders of the world for its magnificent structure and extravagant enrichment. It was the great Pan-Ionian treasury, as that of Solomon was to the Jews; but a three years' sojourn there by the apostle broke its power, till an annual festival brought about a temporary reaction (Acts xix.).

This epistle was probably written about A.D. 62, when Paul was a prisoner at Rome. It was not evoked by any relapse or special errors, but was written to establish those who had left heathenism, contrasting their present higher life with their previous degradation. Its summary of Christian revelation as the foundation of spiritual life, is couched in language both fervent and sublime.

NOTES ON EXODUS.

Chapter IV.

Moses' Intercession with Pharaoh.

At the close of the last chapter we note that the people "bowed their heads and worshipped" when they heard that it was God's purpose to deliver them from the bondage of the Egyptians. Though they had not forgotten the God of the covenant of their fathers, yet their faith was not ready for the great conflict that was impending.

Moses and Aaron had doubtless spent some time in communicating to the people the significance of their mission, and the time for some definite action had arrived. Thus they had an audience with Pharaoh, and delivered the message they had received—"Thus saith the Lord God of Israel. Let my people go, that they may hold a feast unto Me in the wilderness."

"Moses and Aaron do not at first demand national independence. It is a far more moderate request, to be permitted to sacrifice according to the command of Jehovah, as all nations had their forms of worship, and as religious claims were everywhere acknowledged to be paramount, this was no unreasonable petition, especially in Egypt, where religious processions were a most familiar pageant. At the same time it contained the co-re-principle of Israel's mission—recognition of Jehovah. It is a strange and irrelevant misconception that has led some interpreters to consider this a deceptive request."

Pharaoh does not know the true God, probably because he does not want to, which is the case with many people in our civilized country to-day. Like Pharaoh, with abundant evidences of a God who is almighty, they prefer not to know Him, fearing that it may entail loss in money, or worldly affairs. But, as with Pharaoh, so will it be with all who persist in a stubborn ignorance and indifference to the claims of Him who is ruler over all—it is the surest way to temporal and spiritual disaster.

Moses' reply demonstrates that he felt no apology for claiming Jehovah as the Supreme Being, higher than any Egyptian authority,

and that His will must be obeyed and His purpose respected.

The reply of the short-sighted autocrat is perhaps what might have been expected, in view of the commercial value of the Israelites to the nation, and yet he surely must have learned sufficient of their history to see that a mighty God championed their cause, and that no one could hope to frustrate His purpose very long.

Some of the Israelites, placed in positions of authority over their brethren, felt that Moses and Aaron had made it more difficult for them by approaching Pharaoh for their liberation, and complained because of it. They forgot that this was exactly what might have been expected from Jehovah's prediction.

Probably their lack of faith and continuous fault-finding with their appointed deliverers, might have influenced the faith of Moses also. Smarting under their accusations, and wounded by sympathy for their increased suffering, he returns to Jehovah with passionate entreaty for an explanation of His providence. There is a characteristic vehemence—an almost irreverent impetuosity—in his prayer, most natural to the man, and yet betraying a weakness which any writer of the Jewish ages would have been glad to hide. Only Moses could have written this, and only inspired man could write with such unworlly objectivity of himself.

PICKINGS.

God's highest honors go to those of the lowliest humility.

He has no option on heaven who has no obligation on earth.

A lie is a loan on which you will never cease to pay manifold interest.

Though sin break but the link of one virtue the chain is thus severed.

It's no use picking the mote out of your brother's eye with the hatchet of hatred.

"He prayeth well who loveth well

Both man, and bird, and beast:

He prayeth best who loveth best

All things, both great and small;

For the dear God who loveth us,

He made and loveth all."

H. D.

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

The Head of the Household.—(Continued.)

He must carry the burden of the salvation of all.

He must arrange for holding family worship morning and evening when possible, and should strive to make it as profitable as possible.

He must insist, as far as he has authority, upon all attending the Salvation Army meetings.

In the case of servants or others who may have a right to an independent choice on this matter, and who may object to Salvation Army meetings, he should not be satisfied without their attending some place where God is worshipped. He may be compelled, in some instances, to make exception to this rule, but he should strive as far as possible to carry it out.

He should not allow open wickedness inside the house if he can prevent it.

The Duties of Husband to the Wife.

The husband must love the wife with a deep, tender, constant, and lasting affection. The apostle Paul says, "Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church." We know the character and measure of that love. He gave His life for it, that He might promote its present holiness and happiness, and afterwards lift it up to the enjoyment of heaven.

This is the standard-measure, therefore, of a husband's love for his wife. It means that a man shall devote all he has and is to promote her happiness, so far as he can do so consistently with the duty he owes to God and the world. This Bible rule teaches that he is to love her better than himself, even being willing to lay down his life for her sake.

From this rule, laid down by Jesus Christ, it follows that he must do what he can to promote her health and well-being, loving her better than he does himself.

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

HOLLAND.

Holland is the most usual English name of the country which is nationally designated the Kingdom of the Netherlands.

There is no country in Europe in which the character of the territory has exercised so great an influence on the inhabitants as in the Netherlands; and, on the other hand, no people has so extensively modified the conditions of its territory as the Dutch. Nearly all are more or less familiar with the way in which these Hollanders have for years been battling with the encroachments of the sea, and how, by the construction of dykes and walls and so forth, they are reclaiming territory which has been ruthlessly taken from them. Perhaps their greatest achievement in this direction is their reclaiming of land covered by the Zuyder Zee. Formerly the entire portion of the Zuyder Zee was under water. In the year 1282 the sea broke through the intervening strip of land with disastrous results to the villages in the interior of the country. In 1802 a royal commission was appointed to determine the feasibility of a scheme to reclaim from the sea 450,000 acres, the value of which was estimated at 326,000,000 guilders (the guilder being equal to 40 cents). The cost of this gigantic scheme is computed at 189,000,000 guilders; or, with the accumulated expenditure, including measures of defence and the payment of compensation to the fishermen of the Zee, at 315,000,000 guilders. The commission was unanimous in recommending that the work should be executed by the State. It is not intended to run a dam across the mouth of the Zuyder Zee and reclaim the whole area, but to enclose large tracts along the margin, leaving a lake in the centre, from which navigable channels will be carried to the most important towns. The middle of the lake proposed to be thus left under water, it was discovered, would not have been suitable for cultivation, as it was too sandy. It is calculated that the work will take thirty-three years to complete.

From the southeast of the Zuyder Zee a long, narrow arm, called the Y, formerly ran nearly due west, through the Holland peninsula. To cut off the Zuyder Zee from the Y, a strong sea-dyke and docks were constructed through which a ship canal was made between Amsterdam and the North Sea. On both sides of this canal about 12,000 acres of rich land have been reclaimed.

These industrious Hollanders, as a whole, are intensely religious. They are sincere, and consequently when they get properly saved under the blood-and-fire flag they make A 1 Salvationists.

(To be continued.)

Young Peoples Page

Discoveries and Adventures.

V.—FERDINANDO DE SOTO.—1496-1542.

A Spanish captain and explorer, who is frequently accredited with the honor of being the discoverer of the Mississippi, and is certainly one of the most remarkable of the Eldorado adventurers of the 16th century. He was born at Xeres de Caballeros, in Estremadura, of an impoverished family of good position, and was indebted to the favor of Pedrarias Davila for the means of pursuing his studies at the University of Alcalá. He commenced active life in 1519 by joining his patron in his second expedition to Darien, where he distinguished himself by his ability and the independence of his demeanor. In 1528 we find him exploring the coast of Guatemala and Yucatan, and in 1532 he led a reinforcement of 300 volunteers to the assistance of Pizarro in Peru. To him was due the discovery of the pass through the mountains of Cuzco; and in the capture of that city, and in other important engagements, he bore a brilliant part. After the completion of the conquest, De Soto, who had landed in America with "nothing else of his own save his sword and target," returned to Spain with a fortune of one hundred and forty thousand ducats, which enabled him to marry the daughter of his old patron, Davila, and to maintain all the state that the house of a nobleman required. The Emperor, Charles V., to whom he presented a portion of his wealth, appointed him Governor of the Island of Cuba, and Adelantado, or President, of Florida, which was then the object of great interest, as possibly another Peru. In 1538 he set sail with an enthusiastic and richly furnished company of about 600 men, of whom several had sold all that they possessed to furnish their equipment. Landing in May, 1539, at Espinosa, on the Bay of Santa Elena, on the present State of Florida, the explorers continued for nearly four years to wander from one point to another, ever deceived by their expectations, as possibly the allured by the report of the wealth that lay beyond. The exact line of their route is in many places difficult to identify, but it seems to have passed N. through Florida and Georgia as far as 35° N. lat., then on to the neighborhood of Mobile, and finally N.-W. towards the Mississippi. This river was reached early in 1541, and the following winter was spent on the Washita. As they were returning in 1542, along the Mississippi, De Soto died (either in May or June) and his body was sunk in its waters. On the failure of an attempt which they made to push eastward again, his men, under the leadership of Moscoso, were compelled in 1543, to trust themselves to the stream. A voyage of ninety days brought them to the sea, and they then held along the coast to Panuco, in Mexico.

ENCOURAGEMENT FROM HIGH PERSONAGES.

We have the warmest sympathy and approval of the Mikado of Japan. The King of Denmark takes as much interest in our work as Queen Victoria did. The King of Sweden is one of our best friends, and his son, Prince Lovén, writes us a most interesting and active members of the Salvation Army in Stockholm. They visit our Headquarters, speak in our meetings, and she is engaged heart and soul in our Rescue Work. The Queen of the Netherlands has been of great assistance to us. The President of Switzerland is a warm friend, and in India Lord Curzon gives us practical encouragement.

We have recently had very good progress in Germany. After years of suppression and prejudice, the authorities are becoming very friendly and are opening the door to us. The police are now instructed to be kind with our friends, and the unfortunate who they pick up to our Rescue Homes. We have done powerful work in Finland, but are still shut out of Russia and Turkey.

We have recently had a very interesting experience in England. The famous beauty and society leader, the Countess of Warwick, owns an estate in Essex which she has been trying to redeem and lay out as a park. She employed an eminent landscape gardener to make plans, and then asked if we would undertake the contract. Joyfully we told her yes, and sent her a battalion of men from the slums of London, and ladies and gentlemen from the country. She is satisfied, the landscape gardeners are satisfied, and they are satisfied. She has built houses for them; she and the Earl have been out to see them from time to time, and are making a fine garden.

Not long ago one of our Captains was wandering about a museum in Copenhagen, when a gentleman, who proved to be the Crown Prince of Denmark, noticed him and asked him to give him information that you belong to the Salvation Army. The Queen of England is here and would like to speak to you. Our Captain followed the Prince to where a group of ladies and ladies were sitting, and there was presented to Queen Alexandra and her sister, the Empress Dowager of Russia. Queen Alexandra spoke very kindly of the interest which Queen Victoria and King Edward had always taken in the work of the Salvation Army, and expressed her sympathy in the most gracious way. While she was talking, up came the venerable King Christian, 81 years old, and shook hands cordially with the officers. "Young man," he said, "I like the Salvation Army. I like your Social Work and your Gospel Work, and I like the way you keep God to the front."

Creaking shoes can be made noiseless by soaking the soles in linseed oil; turn a small quantity into a pan or plate and let the shoes stand in it for twenty-four hours. This treatment will also render them waterproof.

A LESSON IN TRUSTFULNESS.

In a poor, but thrifty, peasant's home sat a young mother plying her needle in the autumn twilight, for the wee Willie, whose ringing laughter from the little garden told his own sweet tale. The husband sat near his wife, in that weary listlessness which is made such a luxury by a hard day's toil.

"How shall we ever get on when winter comes, George?" "This hard enough in summer; what will it be then?"

The question awoke something within that man's shivering soul that sent a quiet glow over every look and tone.

"Mary, lass, what art making there?"

"A warm winter coat for Willie, George."

"I guessed as much. Does the young rogue know about it?"

"Not he, dear lamh."

"Won't you tell him to hinder his worrying about winter?"

"He worry! Why, hearten to him, George. He's as happy as the day is long; and even if he had the sense to think about winter, he'd trust mother to keep him warm."

"Aye, lass, and I vow the boy is wiser than his mother."

Mary's eyes filled as she caught her husband's upward look, and the cloud of distrust was rolled from the hearth by their child's trustfulness.

BURIED IN PLEASURE.

Fable tells of a bee that found a pot of honey ready made, and thought it would be fine to save all the trouble of flying about the meadows and gathering its sweet stores, little by little, out of the cups



One of Our Alaskan Native Soldiers and Juniors, Douglas Corps.

of flowers, and it began to sip out of the pot. Then it went on and revelled in the sweets, but when it began to get tired and cloyed, it found, poor bee! that its wings were all clogged and would not open, nor could it drag its body out of the mass. So it died, buried in pleasure.

A GREAT MAN'S HUMBLE START IN LIFE.

Dr. Lorenz, who has wrought such wondrous cures of crippled children in his home in Austria, and during his visit to America, was induced by what he thought was too great praise of himself to tell the following curious story. Lorenz addressed to an assembly of medical men in Philadelphia, after having told them that they made too much of his work, and that he felt ashamed when he heard them praise his work beyond its meagreness, he gave this account of his unpropitious start and early hardships:

"Forty-four years ago I was a little and very poor boy. One day, wandering along the street, I found a single glove. I put it on. It was much too large, and contrasted harshly with my feet, which were bare. Proud and happy I walked to my home and showed my treasure to my mother."

"My dear boy," she said, "you will have to work very hard to find the other glove."

"In the many hardships of later life I often remembered the significance of those words. But at the age of thirty, after many struggles, I had overcome all obstacles as a student and rose to be first assistant to the late Professor Albert. I taught general surgery, and the dream of my life was to become a famous surgeon."

"But the dream never came true. I contracted a peculiar form of eczema. I could not follow my chosen work. I thought that the other glove was gone for ever. In complaining of my lot to Professor Albert, he said to me:

"If you can't get along with wet surgery, try dry surgery."

"I was not by love, but by necessity, that I became a dry surgeon. But necessity is the mother

of invention, and after twenty years of hard work, I found at last the other glove, and it has brought me the esteem and appreciation of the profession and the grateful thanks of many a mother."

The Amateur Photographer.

Reduction.—Sometimes, by an error in development, a negative may suffer from the evil of over-density, almost refusing to print in direct sunlight; or it may be the parts only; however, there are too dense. If the negative be only suffering from local excess of density, a little skillful "dodging" may effectually remedy the matter.

The back of the negative should be thoroughly cleaned and varnished. When the varnish has properly set, take a sharp penknife and scrape away the varnish where the density requires to be reduced. (A negative treated in this way can never be printed in direct sunlight.) If this does not effect the purpose, make a saturated solution of red prussiate of potash. At the same time make up a fresh bath of solution of hyposulphite of soda of the usual strength. Next add ten drops of the prussiate of potash solution to the hyposulphite bath, and place the negative in the same. This will immediately and effectively reduce the negative. Should the action of the bath cease before the negative has been sufficiently reduced, accelerate its action by adding another ten drops of the prussiate solution.

Very often, though the intensity of the light, a very old, or other building will prove after development too dense, giving, when printed, the appearance of snow on the roof. To remove the over-density lay the negative on an even surface; then take a piece of soft cambric or flannel of two thicknesses on the forefinger of the right hand, and wet with strong methylated spirit. Then rub very firmly, with a circular motion, the part too dense. If it is sufficiently reduced, the film of negative, of course, must be thoroughly dry and not varnished. Methylated spirit, too, may be successfully used in this way to remove green fog or halation.

Re-Touching.—It is not advisable for amateurs to attempt re-touching. If necessary at all, it is by far the best plan to entrust the work to a professional re-toucher, who, for a nominal sum, will do what is required.

Varnishing.—Should only a limited number of prints be wanted from a particular negative, varnishing is not essential. If, however, the negative is a valuable one, varnishing should by no means be omitted, as this will not only render it impervious to damp, but will at the same time prevent the delicate film from getting scratched or otherwise injured. Besides, if a negative be printed from without having been varnished, after it has been stored away some time it will become stained and bronzed from its being in previous contact with the silver paper.

In order to remove silver stains, dissolve 2 grains of pure cyanide of potassium crystals in 1 oz. of methylated spirit, and apply with a soft handkerchief as in the directions previously given. Do not remove over-density. When all the stains have been satisfactorily removed, flood the negative so treated with some fresh methylated spirit.

To varnish a negative is by no means a difficult task. For the operation some photographic varnish and a pneumatic holder will be required. Place the negative on the pneumatic holder and gradually draw it down the film in the direction of the grain. Do not make the negative too hot, or in all probability the film will be detached from the glass. Next pour a small pool of varnish on the centre of the film and rock it so as to spread it in one space equally over the whole plate. Some little practice will be required at first to do this properly. Then pour the surplus back into the bottle, rock the plate well from side to side, by means of the pneumatic holder in front of the fire until the surface is perfectly even.

CREAM IN PLENTY.

Two little girls were engaged in an animated discussion as to the merits of their respective homes. "Well, anyway," said one little maiden in a triumphant tone, "you may have more bed-rooms than we have, but we have more cream than you do. We have enough for our porridge every single morning." "Pooh!" said the other, "that's nothing. We own a Jersey cow, and we get a whole cowlful of cream twice every day."

NOT FOR HERSELF.

A charming little story is told of an encounter between the Emperor Alexander of Russia and a quick-witted Italian Jew.

During his visit to Paris the Emperor Alexander was present at the anniversary of one of the hospitals. Platen for contributions were passed by the Emperor, and the Emperor was the visitor of the day, and a particularly pretty girl presented her plate for royalty's attention.

The Emperor dropped a handful of gold on the plate, saying to the young girl as he did so, "This is for beautiful bright eyes."

"The pretty maid courted long and again presented her plate to the generous donor."

"Yes, more," said the Emperor with a smile. "Yes, sire," was the reply, given with eyes demurely cast down and the mouth well under control, "I would like something for the poor."

The second handful was even more liberal than the first, and the Emperor evidently felt that his speech had been well met and matched, as he smiled after the pretty girl, who went on her way rejoicing to the next visitor.



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THE COMMISSIONER

will deliver her address,

THE SHEPHERD,

in the

WINDSOR HALL, MONTREAL,

on

Sunday, May 15th, at 7 p.m.

Admission by Tickets Only.

THE RED KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS will assist at the above meetings.

MISS BOOTH will also speak at the Special Meeting conducted by the Red Knights of the Cross, in the afternoon, in the same hall.

On the preceding Friday night Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and the Red Knights of the Cross will conduct a Special Meeting at Point St. Charles; also hold meetings on Saturday night and Sunday morning in the S. A. barracks, Alexander St.

Clinton Street Methodist Church.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and his A. D. C. have also just concluded a week's revival services at the above place with good results. Nine came forward for pardon and a number for consecration. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Morris, is most anxious to see a great upheaval, and thus has invited the Colonel to remain another week, to which he has agreed.

LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. GASKIN AT LIPPINCOTT.

(Special.)

Again Lippincott was favored with the presence of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin for a week-end. Whenever they visit Lippincott we always look forward to a "tip-top" time, but yesterday's meetings were the best yet.

God's Spirit was present at the holiness meeting and we were grandly and gloriously blessed.

The afternoon and night meetings were old-timers. Everything went with a swing. A solo by Jake and another by Dad Stratton seemed to charm the hearts of the people. The band was to the front in every meeting and played well. Mrs. Gaskin ably assisted the Colonel with her impressive and pleasing addresses.

The Colonel was in good trim all day; his addresses proved to be not only interesting but beneficial. Through the Colonel's words the sinners and backsliders were led to see their need of a Saviour, and conviction was stamped on the countenances of many. We had nicely commenced our prayer meeting when the inadequate supply of gas caused the meeting to come to a sudden close. God blessed our efforts during the day by giving us five precious souls.—E. Simpson.

THE COMMANDER'S COLONIZATION BILL.

Many of the leading papers in the U. S. A. have editorially taken up the question of the Commander's Colonization Bill, and a number of them are championing the cause of the would-be settler and commending the principles of the Bill as both statesmanlike and practicable. These expressions, it must be borne in mind, are not the fulminations of irresponsible reporters, but the deliberate assertions of leading editorial writers, appearing in the editorial columns.

The San Francisco Chronicle, in a long article remarks: "If the fund proposed to be created by the Hoar Bill is to be turned over to the Salvation Army the public will have entire confidence that it will be worthily and effectively employed, not in charity to the undeserving, but in helping men to help themselves—the best of all uses to which money can be put."



Two officers of the Headquarters Staff will soon be united under the flag, in the Temple. They are Ensign W. Arnold, the Accountant, and Ensign Whitteker, the Editorial Secretary. We regret to lose the Ensign from the Editorial Office, where she has made herself almost indispensable, and her services will be greatly missed.

A new music book, "Songs and Solos of Salvation," has been issued and ought to find a ready sale. It contains 100 pages of favorite tunes, among them the latest compositions of the Commissioner. Price 25 cts. Send orders to Music Book Section, Temple, Toronto, for a copy. The profits of the sale will be devoted to Indian Missions.

Note the enterprising Trade Secretary's offers on page 15 every week. There are many good bargains, in useful articles, to be had just now.

Note the change in boats in the return sailings from the Congress. The Parisian will sail on July 7th and the Tunisian on the 14th, instead of vice versa, as previously announced.

Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to Major Stanyon, who recently lost his father, after a serious illness.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Coombs rejoice over the advent of a fine baby boy. Mrs. Coombs is doing nicely and the Staff-Captain looks younger.

We congratulate Mrs. Major Cooper, whom the Chief Secretary married recently to Bandsman Wilbee, of Woodstock, Ont. Mrs. Cooper has seen many years' service, although her health has not been the best. We sincerely wish her a long and happy life, and one of much usefulness to the corps.

The ever energetic Staff-Captain Ayre, in a personal letter, writes from Brandon: "The S. A. war still goes on in Brandon. A few souls are coming to Christ and taking their stand. We have had a stormy time of late; now we are having the floods—five feet of water in the basement of the barracks at present. Two forward to-night."

Winnipeg band is getting into spanking new uniform; they expect, with additions that are being made to the band, to bring it up to a total strength of over fifty.

HARMONICS AT BELLEVILLE.

The Harmonic Revivalists have had a most successful campaign at Belleville. Fifty-three souls came to the mercy seat in the twelve days. The meetings were characterized with divine power, and the crowds kept increasing. Sunday's meetings were crowned with victory. Ensign Owen spoke to a large crowd of men in the afternoon at the Y. M. C. A. A blessed time was experienced. The night meeting was a God-glorifying time, when the building was completely gorged. It was the largest crowd we have had for years. The Holy Spirit's power was demonstrated in a mighty manner, and at the close thirteen men and women sought Christ. Our faith is high for a triumphant finish.—Silvis.

Disastrous Toronto Fire.

On the night of April 19-20 a fearful catastrophe overtook Toronto. The whole district centering around Bay, Wellington, and Front Streets was swept and fifty-six fine structures destroyed. The fire started about 8 o'clock in the evening. The wind blew at a terrific rate and soon the local fire brigades were powerless. Aid was summoned from Hamilton, Buffalo, Peterboro, and London. Fortunately the wind blew from the north and toward the bay, otherwise the fire would be one too frightful to contemplate. The total loss is estimated at ten million dollars. Fortunately no lives were lost.



SELF-DENIAL WEEK.

There can be no question of the great personal blessing Self-Denial Week may and should be to every professing Christian, especially to every Salvationist. There is no doubt that the greatest benefit received through observing Self-Denial Week comes to the man who denies himself. In the first place the Scriptural injunction is definite: "Let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me." There can be no misconstruing its plain meaning. To set apart one week in fifty-two to test the depth of our real self-denial for Jesus' sake is an excellent instruction, and should help to purify our motives and mode of living.

Then, again, even one who cannot view Self-Denial Week with the same appreciation as those who welcome it, upon reflection will find that he also may gain by Self-Denial Week on the following considerations:

1. He will, from the selfish side of things, look more closely into his expenditure, and discover leanings towards extravagance.

2. His thoughts will lead him out beyond consideration of his own comforts and enjoyments, and he will have enlarged views beyond self-centred considerations.

3. He will look upon the disposition of his energies, time, and money as a stewardship to be accounted for and therefore feel they must be used where greatest good can be accomplished, instead of to satisfy selfish gratifications.

4. His thoughts will lead from self to the needs of his neighbor, and from there to his responsibilities toward his God. Considering the suffering and shame Christ endured to save mankind, he will gladly deny himself for his Master's sake, and his self-denial will become real and efficient, and of greatest benefit to his soul.

REVIVALS IN THE CHURCHES.

Queen Street Methodist.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, assisted by Capt. DeBow, conducted a powerful service in the Queen Street Methodist Church on Sunday night last. The large auditorium was filled, and deep interest was manifested.

Rev. Dr. Tovell, the pastor, very warmly welcomed the Spiritual Specials and introduced them to the about 1,200 people who were present. Capt. DeBow spoke most earnestly, after which the Colonel sang "The Homeland," and then took his text from Jeremiah xii. 5, "How wilt thou do in the swellings of Jordan?"

The Holy Spirit brooded over the meeting. Hearts were moved and consciences were laid bare. Hundreds remained to the after-service, when seven came to the mercy seat, and, we trust, found the Lord. A gentleman, who ere this appears in the press will be on the rolling Atlantic, and his wife, were among the number. Another service has been arranged for.

The Soldier's Share

IN THE SELF-DENIAL EFFORT.

Final Message from the General.



MY Dear Comrades,—

I understand that there is some little feeling up and down the Army—though not very much when taken altogether—about the burden which Self-Denial Week imposes on the heads and hearts of just a few of the soldiers of a corps.

I do not think that this burden amounts to much; indeed, it is not worth calling one, but feeling that there may be something in it, I have enquired a little into the ground for it, and find that, in some cases, the weight of Self-Denial does actually come down rather heavily on the officers, and a handful of the Locals of the corps.

In some instances they tell me that so great is the responsibility felt, and so earnestly is the work taken up, that these anxious souls—God bless them!—can scarcely find time to take their food, or sleep, or rest, or attend to their ordinary occupations. They are at it night and day, nay, every moment of the time they can command.

And, as a result, nerves are unstrung, appetites fail, digestion is interfered with, spirits are affected, faith is tried, to say nothing of the troubles that follow the neglect of other duties.

To Lighten the Burden.

All this is a pity, my comrades, and should not be. Can we not considerably lighten the burdens of these comrades of ours?

I think we can, and I have a plan to propose, which, if heartily adopted, will, I feel sure, effectually accomplish it.

My plan is simplicity itself. It says, Let every soldier take upon his heart his proper share of the responsibility for making the effort a success. In this way the work will be done, and it will be done like magic.

Let every soldier, I say, take on his own heart an honest share of the target agreed to by the corps. Let him fix his own share himself, and let that share be according to his ability, the dictates of his conscience, and the advice of his leaders. And then let him make the carrying out of his pledge a matter of personal honor and faithfulness to God.

To Your Knees!

Now, I am not talking to officers at this moment. I may say, however, that if I were a Captain, I would have a special soldiers' meeting for this business; and after bringing my people, by means of prayer and song and exhortation, into the very presence of God, I would say to them something like this: "Go down on your knees, my comrades, and close your outward eyes on the things about you, and look at Jesus Christ dying for you on the cross, and then at the needs of a sinning, sorrowful world."

"Then look again at the work the Salvation Army might do if it only had sufficient money to carry out its designs on behalf of the multitudes of suffering, wretched people all around, and then settle how much you ought to give yourselves, or beg from others, during this Self-Denial Week."

"Then tell God that whatever you see to be your duty, you will do it, let the consequences be what they may."

Now, if you have not had a transaction of this kind with the blessed Jesus, in your hall, my comrades, I suggest that without any delay you have it in your own chamber—and be sure it is a real and conscientious transaction—and when you have made your decision, stick to it.

A Covenant with God.

In such an engagement with your Lord, I think you should agree to several things. For example—

I. To give the difference between the

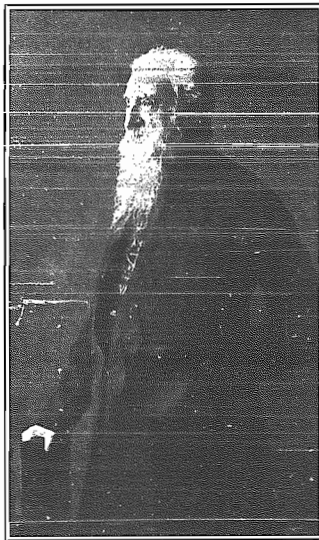
amount of the earnings that come into your house for that particular week, and the amount that used come in for an average week before you were converted.

II. In addition, I think you should promise to put down on your card an amount equal to what you used to spend in a week, before conversion, on intoxicants, tobacco, drugs, finery, worldly amusements, useless eating and drinking, and other similar things.

III. I think you should give something, as a thankoffering, for every member of your family who has been saved, whether that individual is on earth or in heaven.

IV. Then you will, of course, give what you can save by denying yourself during Self-Denial Week, not only of the luxuries, but the necessities of life.

V. You will offer to God the higher sacrifice of yourself, including your time, your



influence, your service, and the worship and adoration of your soul.

VI. Then, a little extra labor for the revival of your corps, and the restoration of backsliders, and the rescue of the drunkard, and the salvation of sinners generally, may result in some being gathered in, and swell the Self-Denial Fund by their contributions being gratefully laid upon the mercy seat.

Blessings of Repetition.

Now, there can be no question that this division of labor will make the effort not only easy for your corps as a whole, but delightful and blessed to all taking part in it.

Here I can readily imagine that I hear some soldiers say, "General, this is ancient advice. You have said all this before. It is only the same story. We are in danger of being wearied by the repetition of the same thing."

There—hold on, my brother! When, and where, did I give this counsel before? I certainly do not remember doing so; but if I did, and if Self Denial itself is an over-again kind of thing, is that any reason why you should not welcome it and go in for it with all your might?

All the best blessings you enjoy down here, and all the glorious things you expect up yonder, will have the same drawback, if it is a drawback, of coming over and over again.

Some of the things on which your life and usefulness depend bear the same impress.

There is your dinner, for example; if that did not come around again, you would cry out.

There is your bed; if, instead of its comfort and rest, you had to wander the streets, or sleep out of doors, you would think it hard.

Then there is the breathing of the pure atmosphere; drinking in the lovely light of the sun; the affectionate feelings and embraces and tender sympathies of the dear ones of your family circle, and other precious mercies and privileges. Do not they come over and over again, and are they not all the more valuable on that account? Does not the objection apply to the world of grace and the heaven of glory?

Will not the hallelujah feastings, the victorious triumphs, and the enrapturing sights of the celestial world derive their chief charm from the fact that they will come over and over again?

"Don't Get Weary!"

For nearly a life-time now I have been preaching, and praying, and exhorting saints and sinners to do the will of God and fight His battles.

During that period, again and again have the disappointments, and desertions, and oppositions which I have encountered tempted me to grow weary in well-doing, and turn aside from the strife.

And I am not without a long string of trying circumstances at this hour; but were you to see any signs in me of abandoning the glorious strife, you would say: "General, don't get weary! Go on, and on, over and over again!"

But instead of talking about growing weary, you should rejoice that you have another opportunity of trying your hand at so good, so blessed, and so Christlike an effort as Self-Denial Week, if only for the reason that it gives you the chance of doing even better than you did last year.

When the cricketers, the footballers, and I golfers play their games, don't they like their side to have another innings, especially if they did not come off with flying colors in the last?

In such a case, they would be likely to say, "Come along, we will show our friends and neighbors that we know how to play," and turn a passing defeat into a rattling victory.

And if they had a good time, and made a heavy score in their last "turn," they enjoy the opportunity of going in again, in the hope that they may do better than they did before.

Another Chance!

So come along, you soldiers of the cross, you followers of Him who has never yet tired of doing loving things over and over again for you! Some of you felt that you did not do over well for Him and the poor world in the Self-Denial Week of last year. Some of you felt you did not do your best, and were ashamed of the result. Are you not glad to have another chance of retrieving your reputation, and of re-gaining your self-respect?

And come along, you soldiers who did well, wonderfully well; who were reported in heaven as having done well. Here is another opportunity to break the record, and set an example for comrades all round the world as to what love for Christ, faith in God, and sympathy with souls can enable a Salvation soldier to accomplish in Self-Denial Week.

PUSH THE WAR CRY.

The following letter speaks for itself:

"In last week's issue of the War Cry there appeared several verses of poetry, entitled, 'Fifteen Years Ago.' These verses were forwarded by an hotel-keeper, and when he saw the verses printed in the War Cry he encouraged the sister who was booming the War Cry in his hotel by buying fifteen copies. This was all the more encouraging when we are acquainted with the fact that the man is a Catholic. I send this note at the request of the War Cry seller, Sister Stevenson, as she thought it might encourage other War Cry boomers to keep on pushing the dear old Cry."

THE FIGHTING SPIRIT.

Central Ontario.

Easter Meetings.

Hamilton II.—On March 20th Capt. Stephens and Lieut. Pascoe farewelled, and on the 21st we gave them a farewell social. The Adjutant and Lieutenant from No. 1, with their brass band, came to assist and we had a good time. On the 24th Lieutenant Richards received a proper Salvation welcome. Her first soldiers' meeting went with a swing. Easter Sunday was a record-breaker. We had with us in the afternoon meeting Col. Taylor, from I.H.O. Brigadier Pickering, and troupe. The meeting was full of proper Salvation go and power. At the evening meeting three cried to God for power. Major Sullivan, who met with an accident, and has been in the hospital for three weeks, is with us again. She gives a glorious testimony to God's saving grace.—R. C.

Indian Solo.

Lindsay.—Sunday was a day of blessing to each soldier who took part in the fight. The services were good, and the prayer meetings well-fought, but no one yielded, although some were almost persuaded and made promises to come back again and give their hearts to God. Bro. Lerone, a converted Indian, was with us and sang a solo in the open-air in the Indian language, also in the afternoon, accompanied meetings he favored us with his solos, accompanied by Mrs. Adjt. Parsons on the piano, which instrument is adding greatly to our meetings, and is proving an invaluable help to the singing.—R. C.

Filled to Overflowing.

Sault Ste. Marie.—Sunday and Monday nights our hall was filled to overflowing. Capt. Meader and Lieut. Sheppard are certainly doing a good work here, which is fully appreciated, and they are gaining the confidence of the people more every day. Thursday night we had a visit from Brigadier Pickering. His address was enjoyed by all who heard him. Miss Sought pardon at the mercy seat. We are looking forward to greater victories.—W. H. Thompson.

East Ontario & Quebec

HARMONIC REVIVALISTS.

Our campaign at Trenton was a great success. Although we were only there for one week, the Spirit worked and brought conviction upon the hearts and minds of the people, and a number were converted.

The welcome meeting was well attended. One soul came out publicly and knelt at the penitential altar, which was very much appreciated. The open-air meetings were bright and lively and aroused great interest. New people began to come to the barracks, and many were saved.

Three times on Sunday we held a special holiness meeting, and all were delighted and inspired by the straight talk given by the Revivalists. The attendance was one of the best, in which every Christian took part. Sunday night the hall was literally packed and numbers turned away. The evening spoke of the Expiring Cry of Jesus, with telling effect upon the people. The Holy Spirit quickened their hearts, and we rejoiced to see twelve at the mercy seat seeking forgiveness.

Monday night the Harmonies' campaign was concluded with a musical blizzard. The people were delighted, and all were in favor of us staying longer, but we had to hurry on to Belleville, which was our next appointment.

Capt. Lang and Lieut. Osmond were the essence of kindness, and made our visit very pleasant. The Revivalists thank officers and comrades for their co-operation during their stay in Trenton.—Silvis.

EASTER AT OTTAWA.

The Easter holiday season has been a very special time to the troops. On Good Friday Mrs. Brigadier Turner, accompanied by Capt. Patterson and little Ruth, arrived from Montreal and conducted a good, old-time salvation meeting, mingled with spiritual and stirring addresses, which must have appealed strongly to every warrior heart. We were delighted to see them, as we have not had the pleasure of meeting with Mrs. Turner very often. Saturday evening Brigadier Turner was present and led another fierce attack against the powers of sin. Capt. Patterson sang and Mrs. Turner spoke of the power of God to save, relating her own experience. At the close the Brigadier had a business meeting with the Local officers.

On Sunday the Brigadier spoke from very special subjects, and Mrs. Turner and Capt. Patterson assisted with cheering solos and choruses. The evening meeting was well attended. The hall being packed to its utmost capacity. The Brigadier was assisted by Ensigns Hicks and Smith, Lieut. Webber, who has been ill, and a few friends. The evening was a success, and two wanderers were going to make their future home in the Northwest, after twenty years' stay in Ottawa. They were the first soldiers to wear the uniform on our streets. We all wish them success. The Brigadier read a portion of Scripture and took for his subject, "The Great Crisis." Conversion was stamped on many faces, and two wanderers acknowledged their wrong and sought and found salvation.

On Monday the Brigadier left for another part of the Province, and Mrs. Turner and Capt. Patterson

remained and conducted a special service of song, concluding with a fruit social, which the large crowd enjoyed immensely.—Sec. French.

Crowded Barracks.

Campbellford.—We have been highly favored with a visit from the Jones' Sisters. The barracks was so crowded that a number had to stand in the porch. We are very sorry to have to say good-bye to Lieut. Salter, whom we have learned to love very much. May God bless him abundantly and make him a blessing.—Res. Cor.

West Ontario News.

Numbers Turned Away.

Leamington.—We have had a visit from our worthy D. O. Staff-Capt. DesBrissay, and the Jones Sisters. The crowds were very large. After supplementing benches and God's number were turned away. God's Spirit worked wonderfully. One soul has sought salvation since last report.—One Interested.

A Rush for the Penitent Form.

Woodstock.—We have just taken charge of this corps, and already have had sufficient evidence that God is with us and is going to give us a great victory. Two of our comrades have claimed a clean heart, one getting victory over his tobacco. Sunday was a beautiful day on account of God's presence. At night the Captain asked the people to give enough

fashioned free-and-easy meeting. Four recruits were enrolled under the flag, which goes to show that the work is progressing. Bro. Jim Gerry's testimony was very interesting. He has been one of the "boys," but God has truly converted him, and he was enrolled in this meeting. At the close one young man gave his heart to God. At the evening meeting the barracks was crowded and a number were turned away. Truly God was with us, and in a mighty manner used the Major in bringing everyone present to see their position before Him. A good number stayed for the prayer meeting. For a time it appeared that no one was going to yield, but at last one led the way and was immediately followed by four others. This made our hearts rejoice, all weariness after the day's fight left us, and we closed at 11:30, praising God.

"India, Its People and Customs," was the subject of the Major's address on Monday evening. The audience manifested their pleasure and satisfaction of the same by giving a free-will offering of it at the close. We were sorry that this was the Major's last meeting, for we love him more every time we see and hear him. We trust that he will soon be able to return.

Too much cannot be said of the kindness of the officers, Ensign Downey and Sergt. Matheson, who did all in their power to make these meetings a success. Their beautiful singing and praying were enjoyed by all, and the spirit displayed in the means of blessing and bringing conviction to many hearts. I am sorry to say the Ensign is far from well, owing to having her thumb poisoned some weeks ago, but we sincerely hope she will be better. The work is going ahead nicely in Portage.

Temple Corps War Cry Brigade.



Lieut. Smith. Lizzie Bradley. Sergt. Wingate. Sergt. Mrs. Bradley.
Sergt. Mrs. Stacey. Staff-Capt. Coombs. P. S.-M. Andrews. Lieut. Adams. Sergt. Wiatlen.

money to pay the gas bill, and in about five minutes nearly twice the amount necessary was given. At the close of the meeting one man made a rush to the penitential form to seek God's forgiveness, afterwards testifying that he had been in real misery over his sin, but now it was gone, and he felt happy. Several of the soldiers are saved drunkards, and never get through praising God for the Army and for His goodness. We are reaching them and making them happy. We are now launching our Self-Denial effort and feel confident of going over our target.—Tab.

The North - West.

MAJOR BURDITT AT PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.

The Major is always welcome at Portage, and great preparations were made for his visit Easter Saturday, Sunday, and Monday. Capt. Livingstone and Hinkley accompanied him. The weather was very favorable, and every opportunity was made the most of by officers, bandmen, and soldiers. Our faith was high, and we were not disappointed. From the first meeting on Saturday evening the Spirit of God was felt, and His power was manifested in the salvation of souls. A good crowd gathered, the Major spoke with great earnestness, and we were led to rejoice at the close over two souls at the cross.

At seven o'clock Sunday morning we had a feast to our souls. The Major urged all to get hold of God, which would ensure success for the day. The band was on the march at 10:30 a.m. We had a good open-air, followed by a blessed holiness meeting, in which three consecrated their all to God.

After a rousing open-air at three o'clock a good crowd gathered at the barracks and we had an old-

and prospects are exceptionally bright for much being done for the Kingdom.—H. C. H.

Band Festival.

Calgary.—"Good music always draws the crowd," and you would have thought so had you been in the Salvation Army barracks on Good Friday night, when the band held a musical festival. The barracks was packed with a very intelligent and appreciative audience. Rev. Mr. Kerby (the Methodist minister, and a staunch friend of the Army) ably filled the chair and kept the audience interested with little stories between each selection of music. The Army band is going ahead in this place under the leadership of Bandmaster Frost, ably assisted by Band-Sec. Vickery. They have a new set of silver instruments since the New Year, costing the sum of £250, and the proceeds of the musical festival, which amounted to about \$170, nearly finished paying for them. The band intends giving a festival during the coming summer to still increase the number of instruments and get some new music which they need. God bless the band boys. They know how to pray as well as play. Many a poor drunk is attracted out of the saloon by the strains of sweet music, and some have said, "Give us another tune, boys, before you go." The unsaved believe in the band boys, and they have been able to help many heavenward. Easter Sunday night the barracks was crowded, and nine souls sought salvation. The people seemed to take fresh interest after the band festival on Good Friday night.—Mrs. Charles Jackson.

Old Gentleman Converted.

Port Arthur.—God has been with us. Last week an old gentleman, who had never been converted before, surrendered his all to God. He is getting along nicely and intends taking his stand for God in the Salvation Army. Last week-end we had with us Ensign Mercer, who gave his lantern service en-

what down, and many had given up in despair, but during my last visit we were able to bring about a general awakening. Mrs. S. Wainfield was appointed Local Agent, and a merchant's box made for the G.T.R. station, Frankland Hotel, and Maylorne store. In addition to this, the newly-appointed Agent is securing a supply of new boxes to put out. We had a good Sunday, and two souls crowned our efforts.

Mrs. Bryson and Mrs. Churchill, of Petrolia, let their light shine in the town. The cheerful manner in which they meet their box-holders must prove a blessing to all. Adm. Cameron has made the arrangements that my visit might prove a success. The crowds were good and the work substantiated by the placing of more boxes. Mr. W. Frazer, Express Co., took first place, with 24.

We have no Light Brigade at Watford, though we have a number of box-holders, and many of the boxes I find are doing very well. Capt. McColl, who is full of faith and hope, is doing his best for the advancement of the Kingdom.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

AN AGED CONQUEROR CROWNED.

Mrs. Mary Crosby was promoted to Glory from Ingersoll on Jan. 9th, 1904. In the 89th year of her age. So close the earthly career of one of the greatest Christian women we have ever been privileged to know; and to her sacred memory we dedicate this tribute of our love.

Mary Ward was born in Pickering, Yorkshire, on June 12th, 1815, and married Thos. Crosby in 1833. She was soundly converted to God and joined the Primitive Methodist Church in 1839. Her husband, a husband and eleven children she came to Canada, and settled in Oxford County in 1856. Her husband, whose memory is still revered by a loving family—as by all who knew him—died in 1874. For the last years of her life were spent in her own peaceful home in Ingersoll, surrounded and cared for by children and children's children, for of her it may be truly spoken, "Her children shall (and do) rise up and call her blessed."

Mrs. Crosby was ever one of our most faithful and practical Army friends. From the very first she felt they were of God, and used to say they reminded her of her early days among the Primitive Methodists. To the very last she ever appreciated the visits of the officers, and all whom she believed to be fighting the fight of faith.

To live in the 19th century has it been given to rear and train a more thoroughly Christian family. From sixteen children eleven still live, and these, almost without exception, are true to the faith of God. Sound and faithful workers of the Methodist Church and Salvation Army. Though space forbids mention of all, we must speak of our pioneer missionary to the Rev. Thos. Jones, who has devoted forty-three years to his chosen people's salvation. His eleven years in the far West, has accomplished by canoe, wide; his travels more miles, long and 400 miles and meetings announced by the moon—so many moons between his coming. Rev. W. Larracough (a grandson) now in the Klondike, a Methodist minister, went to heaven a short time ago.

Mrs. Major Cooper, and Sergt.-Major Moyer, of Ingersoll (daughters), were with her, and became Salvationists to London; and through storm and sunshine have never swerved from their God-given pathway. After a few years as a soldier's wife, Mrs. Cooper (then Mrs. Crosby) became an officer, and commanded several corps, and was married to Major Cooper at Hamilton. Now wonderfully happy, busy years in his warfare was called to his Major, after a long illness, was called to his home, while dear Mrs. Cooper was left with her little Grace and Faith to face the battle of life alone—yet, not alone, for so wonderful has the Arm of Almighty upheld her in great physical weakness, she has held her post at the battle's front, winning precious stars for her heavenly dad.

Mrs. Moyer has for a number of years been a tower of strength in the Ingersoll corps, having held many positions of responsibility and trust, and being ever ready to assist the sinning and weak to a full trust in God.

Mrs. Cable (a granddaughter) is now J. S. S.-M. in Ingersoll, has been a Salvationist nearly from the cradle, and now is leading the juniors to victory. We could go on and tell of wonderful help and comfort that have come to us by the family of our departed Mother in Israel. We think the achievement by such a life, such a mother, such an example, must be an inspiration to other parents to train in their families by the example and precepts of Scripture, that, with Mrs. Crosby, they will be followed by their good work and godly life.

Mrs. Crosby's end was peace. At the last, while the waves of Jordan were encircling the earth-when she tried to sing of Jesus and heaven, and all that we earnestly, "Lord, I will trust Thee!" She was reminded of the words—

"Jesus can make a dying bed
Soft as downy pillows are."

and was asked if she found it true. The reply was, "Yes, yes; He does! Who would not fight the fight which ends in such splendid triumph over the last great enemy, Death? Our loved friend is gone; we miss her, yet rejoice in her victory, and with one accord greet her our words, raise him up, that blood and the banner of the cross, all we, too, shall be numbered above—Minnie Kennedy.

SEVENTEEN YEARS' WARFARE.

Carbonara—After a warfare of seventeen years our brother, Sergt. Robert Northcott, has received his promotion to the rank of Major. He continued a cold and was laid aside for the winter months, and his spirit took its flight to Glory, where he is now singing around the throne. During his illness he was always patient, and was never known to murmur. As an Orderly Sergeant, or whatever his post of duty might be, he did his Master's work well. He was an excellent father, and was loved and honored by all who knew him. He will be missed, for he was loved much. May God bless and comfort the bereaved.—L. J. White, Leuit.

Our History Class.

V.-THE ENGLISH.

Chapter I.

JULIUS CAESAR.—B.C. 55.

Nearly two thousand years ago there was a brave captain whose name was Julius Caesar. The soldier he led to battle were very strong, and conquered the people wherever they went. They had no guns or gunpowder then; but they had swords and spears, and, to prevent themselves from being hurt, they had helmets, or brazen caps, on their heads, with long tufts of horsehair stuck upon them, by way of ornament, and breastplates of iron on their breasts, and on their arms they carried a sort of screen, made of strong leather. One of them carried a little brass figure of an eagle on a long pole, with a scarlet flag flying below, and wherever the eagle was seen, they all followed, and fought so bravely that nothing could stand against them.

When Julius Caesar rode at their head, with his keen, pale, hook-nosed face, and the scarlet cloak that the general always wore, they were so proud of him, and so fond of him, that there was nothing they would not do for him.

Julius Caesar heard that a little way off there was a country nobody knew anything about, except that the people were very fierce and savage, and that a sort of people lived in the shells of mussels, which lived in the river. He could not see that there should be any place that his own people, the Romans, did not know and subdue. So he commanded the ships to be prepared, and he and his soldiers embarked, watching the white cliffs on the other side of the sea grow higher and higher as he came nearer and nearer.

When he came quite up to them, he found the savages were there in earnest. They were tall men, with long, red, streaming hair, and such clothes as they had were woollen, checked like plaid; but many had their arms and breasts naked, and painted all over in blue patterns. They carried spears and darts, and the chief men among them were in basket-work chariots, with a scythe in the middle of each wheel to cut down their enemies. They rushed and brandished their darts, to make Julius Caesar and his Roman soldiers keep away; but he only went on to a place where the shore was not quite so steep, and there commanded his soldiers to land. The savages had run along the shore, too, and there waited a terrible fight; but, at last, the man who carried the eagle jumped down into the middle of the natives, calling out to his fellows that they must come after him, or they would lose their camp. Thus all came rushing and leaping down, and thus they managed to force back the savages, and make their way to the shore.

There was not much worth having when they had made their way there. Though they came the next year, and forced their way a good deal further into the country, they saw chiefly bare downs, or heath, or thick woods. The fortresses were little more than piles of stones, and the people were rough and wild, and could do very little. The men hunted wild boars and wolves, and stags, and the women dug the ground and raised a little corn, which they ground to flour between two stones to make bread; and they spun the wool of their sheep, dyed it with bright colors, and wove it into dresses. They had some strong places in the woods, with trunks of trees, cut down to shut them in from the enemy, with all their flocks and cattle; but Caesar did not get into any of these. He only made the natives give him some of the pearls, cut out of the Romans' thin masters, and then he went back to his ships, and none of the set of savages who were alive when he came saw him or his Romans any more.

During his time the host of savages who fought with Julius Caesar? They were called Britons. The country he came to see is England, only it was not called so then. And the place where Julius Caesar landed is called Deal, and if you are any thing, where England and France most nearly touch one another, I think you will see the name Deal, and remember that it was there Julius Caesar landed, and fought with the Britons.

It was fifty-five years before our blessed Saviour was born that the Romans came. So at the top of this chapter stands B.C. (Before Christ) 55.



Capt. and Mrs. Sharpe, Ingersoll, Ont.



Treas. Rice, Temple Corps.

itled, "Den Hur." Our hall was crowded, and everyone thoroughly enjoyed it. Sunday we had good meetings all day. Many were turned away at night on account of no seating room. We are glad also to report that Ensign Southall, who, on account of ill-health, has been confined to the house most of the time since December, is much improved, and is now beginning to take her place at the battle's front.—Lieut. McArthur, for Ensign Southall.

Pacific Coast News.

A Drunkard Found Christ.

Bellingham, Wash.—During the past week we have had some fine meetings, and the Lord has blessed us. On Sunday morning holiness meeting was grand. The Lord was with us in mighty power and one backslider came back to God. Our afternoon meeting was one of the best we have had for months. Sister Rhodes, the colored evangelist, was present and read from the Word of God, Heb. vi. 1-7. Everything was blessed. The night meeting was of real blood-and-fire style. Sister Rhodes again spoke from Gen. vii. One poor drunkard came and found Christ, making three for the week. We are glad to note that our crowds and collections are increasing. Praise God.—Pat.

Interesting Jail Meetings.

Spokane.—Last Sunday, at the holiness service, four precious souls sought the blessing of full salvation, and at the close of the night meeting we had the joy of witnessing two brothers and one sister kneeling at the mercy seat. They afterwards testified that God had forgiven them. The League of Army workers report that a dear man at the County Jail held up his hand for prayer. He is wonderfully interested in the meetings held there. May the dear Lord speak peace to his soul, is our earnest prayer. Monday night four brothers were present, and the colors by Ensign White. We expect another event of this kind in a short time. God is wonderfully blessing our No. 11 corps. Many precious souls have been saved, and are now proving the power of the Holy in encouraging others. Capt. Travis reports that quite a number of juniors are attending the company meetings, and the attendance is increasing weekly. To God be all the glory.—Old Joe.

Eastern Province.

Onward and Upward.

Bridgewater, N.S.—On Thursday night we had a Biddings Soup Meeting. Much interest was manifested, especially when each comrade took their slip of paper telling them what to do in the meeting. Good crowd present. "Onward and Upward," is our motto.—Benjamin.

Found Pardon.

Stollarton.—Since last report we have had a visit from our D. O., Ensign Laws, also Capt. Winnie Cowan. Their visit proved a help to all. Sunday was a day of blessing to our souls, and at night one sacred hand was laid in a special gift to the interests of the work. Mrs. Allen, the Local Agent, is placing more merchants' boxes.

Mrs. Nicol, of Sarnia, makes a splendid Local Agent. Her noble efforts are bearing fruit in many good results. More boxes were placed during my visit. One of our latest merchants' boxes has been put in the G.T.R. waiting room. Ensign LeCocq is a proper hand to work by a special gift to the interests of the work.

Mrs. Paltridge, our Local Agent at Thorndale, has done her best, and the outcome has meant a considerable increase over that of December quarter. Mr. McMinn's box leads Thorndale once more. Forester's contributions in the past have been some-

G. B. M. NOTES.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

By Ensign J. T. Poole.

At Wallaceburg the boxes contained an average of over twenty-five cents, Tecumseh Hotel being the champion box. A number of quarters were deposited at Chatham as well as a Christmas gift to the interests of the work. Mrs. Allen, the Local Agent, is placing more merchants' boxes.

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Our Officers' Gallery.

Capt. Effie Hawbold was born in Chester, Lunenburg Co., N.S. Her father, John Hawbold, was a sea-captain for several years.



Mrs. Ellen Hawbold, a good Christian lady, attended to her household duties with the tidiness of a good housewife. At the age of two years Effie removed with her parents to Waterville, Hants Co., N.S., and attended the district school, her mother being a member of the Church of England.

On account of there being only occasional services of that denomination in that settlement, young Effie attended the Baptist and Methodist Sunday Schools. Always having a reverence for religious worship, she studied hard to learn any task given her. Being of a bright and cheerful manner, she was fond of gaiety and learned to dance; this led her to seek after other pleasures of the world. Yet all these did not satisfy her soul; often when alone she would go to her own room, and falling upon her knees would pray long and earnestly to God to show her how she could be good.

At the age of thirteen her mother, whom she loved intensely, was called home. This made a deep impression on her life, which deepened her thoughts on holy things. Her cares were now multiplied, having to look after her father's house and seven brothers and three sisters. After four years of this life at her home, her mind was made up to leave home and see something of the world. Her father hired a house-keeper, thus relieving his daughter of household cares. She first went to St. John, where she procured employment, and the subject of our sketch was not very long there before she began to think of her sainted mother, and resolved to attend her mother's church. Being a stranger and a country lass, she felt lost in the large congregation, and had a great yearning for friends, kind words, and sympathy.

One night about this time she was attracted by the S. A. drum and followed it to the barracks. She was not favorably impressed at first, and

Was Not a Little Disgusted

with the first S. A. meeting, leaving before it was closed; yet her heart had been touched, and a few nights after she returned to hear these strange people, and while listening to Captain (now Ensign) Welsh sing,

"In a graveyard lonely, many miles away,
Lies your dear old mother 'neath the cold,
cold clay,"

she felt the voice of God speaking to her, feeling so troubled as to be compelled to leave the meeting, and did not return for a week. God still spoke to her troubled soul, and the thoughts of her sainted mother filled constantly her mind. Miss Hawbold continued attending the barracks. Again Capt. Welsh sang, "The Master guards the sheepfold bin." This, with the former song, reached her heart and caused her to kneel at the penitent form. One of the officers, not knowing her, did not deal with her as tenderly as her nature required. She arose to her feet without making a full surrender. All that winter she was under conviction and on the 6th day of March, seven years ago, in a united meeting at St. John III., Capt. Welsh sang again the words,

"Out in the desert looking, looking,
Sinner, 'tis Jesus looking for you,"

and then fell at the feet of the Crucified One. She joined No. III. corps, served as a soldier for about fifteen months, when she felt there was a greater work for her; offered herself for the work of the S. A., was accepted, attended the Training Home, No. 1. St. John, N.B. At this time she contracted a fever, which laid her by for a short time. On her

regaining health she was promoted to Lieutenant, sent to Sussex to assist Capt. Campbell, now Mrs. Capt. Lorimer; from Sussex to Bridgewater; then followed Digby, Sydney Mines. At the latter place Lieut. Hawbold was promoted to a Captaincy and proceeded to Pictou, where fighting was hard, often retiring at night to her quarters without sufficient food. However, the hand of an all-wise God supplied her with strength and she rejoiced, like St. Paul, to know how much she could endure for the sake of Christ. From Pictou Capt. Hawbold went to supply at Sussex, N.B. Annapolis was her next appointment. Here bodily strength gave out, and the Captain was granted three months' furlough to go aside from the battle and rest from her labors. Her next appointment was Fredericton, N.B.; from there to Yarmouth. Here was the Eden of her Army life. It makes the writer, a lover of Sussex, envious of that lovely spot, to think Sussex only gets second place in the affections of this officer. Then to Halifax I. and II., where she assisted Adj. Jennings. At Halifax her health again gave way, and Capt. Hawbold was compelled to rest again for three months to gain strength. After health returned she was sent to Sussex, N.B., for two months to assist Capt. (now Ensign) Richards. After attending councils, Nov. 5th, 1903, she was sent in charge of the Army at Stellarton, N.S., but not for long, as her health again gave way, and she is now trying to recuperate so as to proceed again to the front of the battle.

The above notes chronicle only a few incidents in the life of one of our brave Canadian officers, but her life is typical of thousands who toil with what strength they have to push the battle of the King and win the lost to Christ under the tri-colored flag of the Salvation Army.

"OUR OWN."

"If I had known in the morning
How wearily all the day
The words, unkind, would trouble my mind,
I said when you went away,
I had been more careful, darling,
Nor given you needless pain;
But we vex our own with look and tone,
We might never take back again.

"For though in the quiet evening
You may give me the kiss of peace,
Yet it well might be that never for me
The pain of the heart should cease.
How many go forth at morning
Who never come home at night,
And hearts have broken for harsh words
spoken

That sorrow can ne'er set right.

"We have careful thoughts for the stranger,
And smiles for the some-time guest,
But oft for "our own" the bitter tone,
Though we love our own the best.
Ah, lips with the curve impatient;
Oh, brow with the look of scorn;
'Twere a cruel fate were the night too late
To undo the work of morn."

Once, in a large congregation in the West, I repeated this little poem, by request. A lady and gentleman sitting in front of me clasped their hands and looked at one another. When the meeting was over they came to me and said that they had read the poem on the morning of their wedding day, cut it out of a newspaper, and carried it with them round the world, with never an idea of the author's name or personality.

If it has a message for any heart, it is because it emphasizes a truth that comes home to everyone's experience. We are not on guard with "our own," so we speak the blunt or unkind word, out of a passing irritation, we are captious, or cynical, or despotic with "our own." Yet we do love "our own" the best, and when they leave us, what bitter tears drop on their silent graves!

"God took His own Son and made Him our example and our pattern. It sometimes is as if the power of Christ's example is lost in the thought that He in whom is no sin is not man as we are."

Self-Denial Challenge.

To the Officers and Soldiers of Toronto, including Brooklyn, re Self-Denial,—

I have made a challenge to the officers and soldiers of Bracebridge, Hamilton, and Owen Sound Districts, through their respective D. O's, to beat me, as the D. O. of Toronto, in the next S.-D. battle. We are \$35 behind the above three combined Districts. I issued the challenge in good faith that my fighting line in Toronto would do their duty to a soldier, and not only make up the \$35 we are behind, but raise considerable more money than the above-mentioned Districts.

The forces I am relying on are to be found at the following corps: The Temple, Lippincott, Lisgar, Riverside, Esther St., Yorkville, Dovercourt, and Brooklyn—all true and tried regiments.

The other corps against us are: Hamilton I., Hamilton II., St. Catharines, Dundas, and Oakville, in Hamilton District. Adj. McHarg in charge; Ahmic Harbor, Bracebridge, Burk's Falls, Gravenhurst, Huntsville, North Bay, Parry Sound, Sudbury, and Sturgeon Falls, in Bracebridge District. Staff-Captain McAmmond in charge; Chesley, Gore Bay, Little Current, Owen Sound, and Feversham, in the Owen Sound District, Adj. W. Burrows in charge.

Eight corps against nineteen, but we can beat them.

We shall win, but let not our bright hopes make us over-sanguine. All get at it, all keep at it, and let no ground be passed by. Stay with the fight to the finish. We shall win.

Yours for the battle and victory,

Arthur H. H. Cass,
D. O. for Toronto.

BITS FROM BOOKS.

"Youth is not rich in time, it may be poor; Part with it as with money, sparing; pay No moment but in purchase of its worth; And what its worth? Ask deathbeds; they can tell.

Who wants amusements in the flames of battle?

Is it not reason to the soul immortal, Her foes in arms, eternity the prize? Will toys amuse, where medicines cannot cure?"

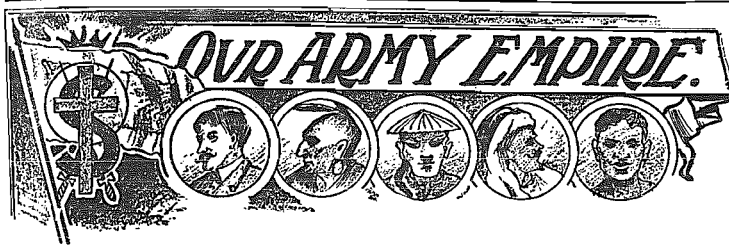
—"Night Thoughts and the Last Day." Ly Dr. Young.

"The spirit of happiness is a precious thing in a house. Its prevalence generally determines the amount of work performed, the lessons learnt, the prayers offered, the soul-saving efforts made, and many other good services. When this spirit is lacking in father and mother, it will very probably be absent from the children. Everything, therefore, should be done that can be done to create and maintain this treasure in the hearts of the parents."—The General, in "Religion for Every Day," Vol II.

"What a boundless boon is the precious blood of Christ. How poor and petty is all beside. Weighed against this, the entire universe were lighter than a straw."—W. Lamb.

"If grief in heaven might find a place, And shame the worshipper bow down Who meets his Saviour face to face—" 'Twould be to wear a starless crown. To find in all that countless host Who meet before the eternal throne, Who once, like us, were sinners lost, Not one to say, 'You led me home.'"

"When Brother Lawrence blacked his hands and clothes with the pots and firing, he cried to God that, by Christ, he trusted to be found without spot or blemish. When he burned his fingers he would say, 'Who shall dwell with everlasting burnings, and who shall abide the fire that is not quenched?' His very countenance was a sermon on praising God, and his sweet and calm devotion moved all beholders."—"Books that Bless."



UNITED STATES.

Lieut.-Colonel Miles has been the instructor of a First Aid Class for Cadets at our New York Headquarters. At the examination by a physician of the National Society, twenty-nine of the thirty-one Cadets in the class secured diplomas.

A number of Baltimore, U.S.A., citizens have sent a lengthy communication to Commander Booth-Tucker, highly commending Capt. Chas. Gunn for his energetic efforts in alleviating distress among the homeless consequent upon the recent disastrous fire in that city.

Capt. Bennett, of Petersburg, U.S.A., in dealing with a convicted man, got him to kneel down and seek salvation then and there in a store, while the shop-keeper and shoppers looked on in amazement. The following week the officer found the man again, who had since secured employment in that very store. He was serving God and giving satisfaction.

Seventy-three souls were recently saved at Leesburg, Ind., in ten days.

FRANCE.

Commissioner Cosandey conducted in Paris the commissioning of the band which is to go to England for the International Congress. The hall was filled with a thoroughly interested audience. The children of our Orphanage were also on the platform, and their singing and playing were very much appreciated.

A new Division has been formed on account of the extension of the work, called the Paris Bordeaux Division, the direction of which has been given to Major Miché.

Major Peyron, the old French warrior, and a former judge, is visiting all the corps of the country. He will also visit Belgium. He has been notified that several young men in the Island of Corso are ready to give their lives for our work if the Salvation Army opens operations there.

Several officers have offered their services for French work in Canada.

An important proof of the vitality of the Army in France is the fact that the sessions of the Training Home are following each other regularly. The present session was opened on the 27th of January with a very large attendance, one of the Parisian corps contributing for its share five names on the list of Candidates.

ITALY.

The Italian Cadets at the Paris Training Home have been noticed by the sanctity of their life and their zeal for the cause of the Lord. Commissioner Cosandey, speaking of

them, said: "The Italian Candidates carry with them a contagious fire."

Lieut.-Colonel Reid during the last few days has been very active. In Venice she has enrolled four soldiers and presented the corps with the Salvation Army flag. In Turin she inaugurated a new hall, having with her Adj. Paglieri, who has been sent on a special mission to prepare the ground previous to the opening of our work in a new part of the country.

A NEW CITADEL FOR DETROIT.

The plans of a new S. A. building for Detroit call for an imposing structure of three storeys, with a fine showing from Michigan Avenue and Second Street. The auditorium on the main floor is arranged to seat between 700 and 800 people, the entrance to which will be on the same avenue. There will also be a dispensary in connection, where the poor can have treatment and medicine without cost. Slum Work in the city will be regularly undertaken, one or two trained nurses being set apart for this branch.

The top floor will be reserved for the executive officers of the States of Michigan and Indiana, and the living apartments of the various officers attached to this Headquarters and the city work.

The proposed Citadel will be erected at an estimated cost of \$30,000, and will become the centre for the religious and philanthropic work of the Army throughout the two States.

Some generous gifts, \$1,000 and under, have already been received.

THE COST OF BURNING A MARTYR.

In the British Museum a very interesting, and at the same time an extremely pathetic, document is to be seen.

This is nothing less than the bill which was charged to the authorities for the burning of the three noble martyrs—Cranmer, Latimer, and Ridley.

The bill runs as follows:

Charge for burning the bodies of Cranmer, Latimer, and Ridley: For three loads of wood faggots, 12s.; item, one load furze faggots, 3s. 4d.; item for carriage, 2s. 6d.; item, a post, 2s. 4d.; item, two chains, 3s. 4d.; item, two tables, 6d.; item, laborers, 2s. 8d.; total, £2 6s. 8d.

The past fifteen years have seen a marvelous growth, numerically, of Korean Christians. In the Methodist communion there are 10,000 enrolled Christians; in the Presbyterian 20,000 more, making 30,000 in all in evangelical Christianity. There are 55,000 Roman Catholics, Evangelical and Roman Christianity have, in addition, over 100,000 adherents, making a total Christian population of about 200,000 either in the church or favorable to it. This is about 2 per cent. of the entire population.



When cabbage, onions, or strong-smelling vegetables have been boiled in pans, to prevent odors clinging to them, place some salt on the stove, and turn the pan, bottom up, over the salt. In a few minutes the pan will smell sweet.

All salads should be soaked in salt and water, to destroy animalcules or small worms.

Make a strong brine, and water garden walks to kill weeds. A moderate quantity of salt stimulates their growth.

Salt and camphor in cold water is an excellent disinfectant in bed-rooms.

Housemaids should pour salt water, after using it, down the drain pipes.

Sewer gas is counteracted by a handful of salt placed in toilet-room basins.

Water for laying dust is more effective when salt is added. Sea water is generally used in coast towns for this purpose.

Tatzen, bamboo, and basket-work furniture may be thoroughly cleaned by scrubbing with brush and salt water.

Japanese and plain straw matting should be washed with salt water and rubbed dry. This keeps them soft and prevents brittle cracking where traffic is heavier.

Brooms soaked in hot salt water wear better and do not break.

Bed-room floors may be kept cool and very fresh in summer if wiped daily with a cloth wrung out of strong salt water. All microbes, moths, and pests are thus destroyed.

Black spots on dishes and discolorations on teacups are removed by damp salt.

A black mark upon the ceiling, caused by the lamp smoke, can be removed by washing it with a little lukewarm soda-water.

The odor of onion may be easily removed from dishes or pans if they be first rinsed in cold water, and then washed thoroughly in hot.

Stop cracks in walls with plaster of paris mixed with vinegar and hot water. The former dries slowly and renders the cement more pliable.

Benzine, gently applied with a sponge, will remove almost every stain from parchment, and will not destroy the texture in the leather.

Stale bread, if broken into rough pieces, dipped in sweetened milk, and baked on a buttered tin dry and crisp, is delicious to eat with butter or cheese.

When loaves are baked too brown, do not try to cut it off, but when cold rub it over with a coarse tin grater to remove all dark brown crust.

Never use soda for washing china that has any gilding on it, for the soda will in time surely remove it all. Instead of soda use a little soap, that has no bad effect.

Greasy spots may be removed from wall-paper by rubbing carefully with gasoline.

Small pickles, olives, and capers, minced very fine, are an excellent seasoning for a salad dressing.

Wash hair-brushes in hot soda water, then rinse in cold water, and they will be clean and sweet.

Put sugar in the water used for basting meats of all kinds; it gives a good flavor, to veal more especially.

In cold weather when using frail china or glass dishes, rinse first with tepid water before pouring into them any hot liquid.

The resistance of glass jars that refuse to open can be overcome by setting them, top downwards, in an inch or two of hot water.

To make ironing easier, rub the flat-irons first on fine sand, and then over a piece of paper which has been saturated with kerosene.

If you are serving sliced bananas for dessert, try pouring a little juice from oranges or pineapples over them. The flavor is vastly improved.

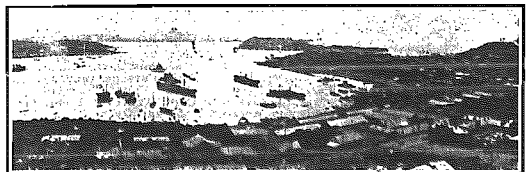
Swiss griddle cakes are really potato croquettes in all except form. Grate four or five large potatoes, press part of the water out of them, and mix with two beaten eggs and a heaping teaspoonful of salt. Drop by spoonful on a hot, greased griddle.

By adding two parts of cream of tartar to one part of oxalic acid ground fine and kept dry, in a bottle, you will find by applying a little of the powder to rust stains while the article is wet that the result is much quicker and better. Wash out in clean, warm water to prevent injury to the goods.

Cold rain water and soap will take out machine greases, where other means would not be advisable on account of colors running, etc.

Returned to God.

Lindsay.—Good crowds attended our meetings this week-end, and one brother who had turned aside from the narrow path came back to God in the holiness meeting. At night deep conviction was stamped on many faces.—D. A. C.



Panoramic View of Vladivostok.

Ensign Barry, Dildo; Mrs. L. Tiller, Wesleyville; Capt. Foote, Clarendville; Capt. Bowering, Lieut. Windsor, Greenspond; S. M. Gillingham, Capt. Blackmore, Twillingate; Ensign Bishop, Botwoodville; S. M. Fike, Carbonear; Sergt. J. Thompson, S. W. Arm; Cadet Thornhill, C. Horwood, St. John's II.

Territorial Training College.

31 Hustlers.

Cadet Lizzie Thompson, 78; Cadet Carrie Morris, 73; Cadet John Woodhouse, 68; Cadet Daisy Bond, 66; Cadet C. E. Robinson, 64; Cadet Edward Matter, 60; Cadet M. E. Wadge, 55; Cadet Lily Duckworth, 54; Cadet Geo. Harris, 43; Cadet Win. Haggarty, 52; Cadet Minnie Clark, 48; Cadet J. Cunningham, 47; Cadet Jennie Askin, 45; Cadet Annie Simpson, 42; Cadet Viola VanDusen, 41; Cadet R. Andrew, 41; Cadet Blair Taylor, 47; Cadet Lunay Moore, 37; Cadet Mary Johnson, 34; Cadet Burnie Waldroff, 33; Cadet P. Smith, 32; Cadet Nellie Barry, 32; Cadet Rose McKee, 31; Cadet J. Vincent, 30; Cadet Edith Hopley, 28; Cadet Catherine Kelly, 27; Cadet Millie Park, 27; Cadet Cora Russell, 27; Cadet Carrie Simons, 25; Cadet Wm. Sweetapple, 25; Cadet Peter McKay, 24.

Pacific Province.

23 Hustlers.

Mrs. Adj. Dowell, Butte 225
Sister Wright, Helena 179
Capt. West, Vancouver 100
Adj. Blackburn, Rossland 125
Lieut. Davidson, Bellingham 103
90 and Over—Capt. M. McKim, Spokane.
80 and Over—Adj. F. Dean, Nelson; Lieut. Knutson, Lewiston.
60 and Over—Capt. Travis, Spokane II.; Lieut. Lewis, Missoula.
50 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Baynton, Revelstoke.
40 and Over—Sister Holston, Bellingham; Capt. McDonald, Billings; Ensign Scott, Missoula; Bro. Salmon, Vancouver.

30 and Over—Adj. Dowell, Butte; Capt. Baynton, Revelstoke.

20 and Over—Sister Glen, Vancouver; Mrs. Hayes, Mt. Vernon; Sister Seadden, Helena; Ensign Sheard, Spokane II.; Sister Darts, Spokane II.; C. C. Guntton, Nelson.

OUR MEDICAL COLUMN.

Consumption.

Treatment.—(Continued.)—"According, also, to the opinion of this author, great heat appears to have a powerful effect in predisposing to tuberculosis diseases, probably by diminishing the exercise in the open-air. That it is not the climate of the place which alone produces this result in the West Indies is shown by the fact that officers were attacked in infinitely smaller proportions than private soldiers; and it is more than probable that crowded barrack rooms, a restriction to salt diet, and drinking spirits may have produced the result.

"It would appear that England and Wales, the Cape of Good Hope, Canada, and Malta, are more exempt from consumption than many countries which, from their higher temperature, have hitherto been supposed to enjoy a remarkable exemption from this complaint."

The feature which has been supposed to exercise much influence upon the progress of consumption is the moisture of the climate; it has been found that not only particular localities, but even particular districts, and even individual houses in the same district, vary much as to the prevalence of consumption, according to the moisture of the soil. It seems, indeed, well established that these localities particularly favorable to the development of the

disease are usually marked by an unusual degree of moisture. Yet it is equally true that moisture alone does not constitute a necessary barrier to the improvement of a consumptive's health, since some of our noted resorts have a more or less moist climate. When it becomes evident that a patient is suffering, or is about to suffer from consumption, the question arises, Where shall he go? The answer must depend largely upon the condition and history of the patient; for let it be understood that there is no charm, no specific curative influence in any climate; the object is merely to place the patient under the best possible conditions for preserving his strength, and for removing him from those influences which seem most injurious. There is, therefore, no one rule which applies to all cases, and the climate which is suitable for all consumptives. One feature is absolutely necessary, namely, a reasonable uniformity of temperature through the season; that is, the absence of those sudden and excessive changes which are so characteristic of our Atlantic seaboard, for example. Dryness is best adapted to a considerable number of cases, though not to all; warmth is favorable to most consumptives, though some cases improve more rapidly in colder localities. This last fact has been well brought out by observation on the effects of residents in the northern part of the United States.

Instances are known in which consumptive patients who had scarcely been able to hold their own in Florida, or other warmer places, have rapidly improved in Minnesota, Dakota, and other localities of the same latitude; and these patients have continued even during the winter, which is, in these regions, extremely severe. Such cases are doubtless in the minority, since the greater number seem benefited by the milder climate of California, Colorado, and even Florida; but the fact indicates that there is a diversity in the requirements of different cases. Probably the best way of considering the matter is to refer to the patient as being on the feelings of the patient at different seasons. If his condition is better during the hot summer months at home than during the cooler spring and fall, he will probably be better suited by sojourn in a warm climate; while if he feels oppressed and enfeebled by the summer heat when at home, he might try to advantage the more northern resorts already named.

"With reference to the particular situation to be selected," says Dr. Flint, "it should contain resources for occupation and mental interest. There must be inducement for outdoor life, and for patients who had been accustomed to active habits, suffer intolerably from ennui, in going to places where the supposed excellence of climate was the only attraction. It is frequently better to move about from one place to another, than to remain stationary. As soon as the place becomes tiresome, it is best to leave it. Traveling in foreign countries, without any special regard for climate, is often the best plan, the advantage consisting in the interest and inducements to exercise derived from the succession of new scenes. A sea voyage is generally useful, and if patients are fond of the sea, a sailing voyage, if practicable, may be advised. Places which are especially the resort of patients are to be avoided; the moral effect of seeing daily examples of different stages of the disease is unfavorable. A change is often useful when there is no superiority on the score of climate, because it is in this way only, in certain cases, that relief from the cares and anxieties of business can be secured.

To remove sewing-machine oil stains, rub the stain with sweet oil or lard and let it stand for several hours; then wash it in soap and cold water.

Don't Go to England

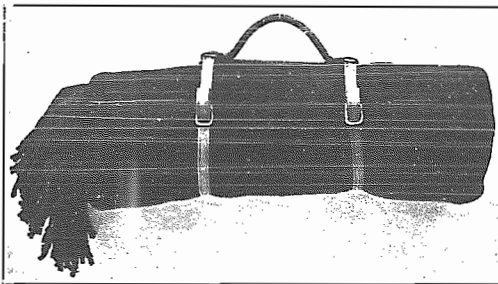
appearing

Fifty Years Behind the Times.

\$10.00

Will give you an Up-to-Date Traveling Outfit—a First-Class Rug (worth the money alone) and a Light Suit Case, very suitable for the purpose.

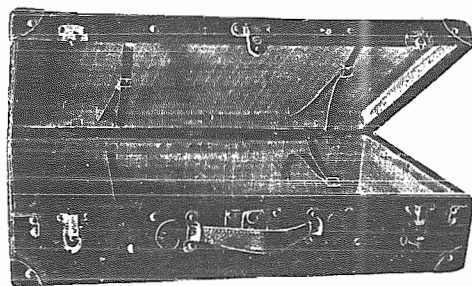
A Canvas-Covered Basswood Suit Case, just the thing for ladies, \$2.50.



A Larger Size, Black or Brown Imitation Leather Suit Case at \$3.50.

First-Class Solid Leather Suit Cases from \$5.00 upwards.

Our Best Rugs are selling fast, and you should send in your order at once if you want to take advantage of this bargain. Others from \$4.00 up.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address: Commissioner Eganville Booth, 30 Allister Street, Toronto, and make reference to the advertisement. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the extra charge of one dollar is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

4447. MOODY, JAMES WILLIAM. Age 22, medium height, fair hair, blue eyes, occupation, electrical engineer.

4448. AKERMAN, JOHN. Height 5 ft. 9 in., dark complexion, light hair, blue eyes, occupation, soldier. Last heard from in 1902, at Sudbury, Ont.

4449. McNICOL, DUNCAN. Aged 56 years, height 5 ft. 11 in., blue eyes, light hair mixed with gray, of a very pleasant and cheerful disposition, single. Last known address, in 1898, Medicine Hat, N.W.T.

Second Insertion.

4451. SHEPHERD, ALEX. Age 38; height 5 ft. 3 in.; stout; fair complexion, brown hair and eyes; mark of a cut on his right knee cap; last heard from in Seattle, Wash., U.S.A. (American Cry please copy.)

4452. SCOTT, WILLIAM JOHN. Height 5 ft. 7 1/2 in.; weight 150 pounds; very dark complexion; new years ago was an officer in the Salvation Army in the United States, and stationed at Penang, Penn. May have gone to the Western States.

4453. EUSTACE, MARCUS JOHN, M.D. Age 35, height 6 ft. 2 in., fair hair, blue eyes. Was in the West African Medical Corps at Agburi. Supposed to have returned to England in June, 1903. May have come to Canada.

4440. BOYLES, CHARLES E. Age 38, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark eyes, rather weak. Last heard from in Hill City, Pennington Co., South Dakota. (American Cry please copy.)

4441. BROAD, WILLIAM. Age 60; formerly of Bath, Somersetshire; Eng. A. B. Seaman. Last heard from at Three Rivers, N.Y.

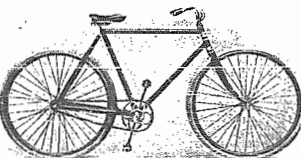
IF YOU DON'T GO TO ENGLAND

you will need a
BICYCLE.

While you are at it get the best, the
MASSEY-HARRIS,
The wheel that Headquarters risks its neck upon.

Officers interested in Prices,
etc., should write the

TRADE SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.



WATCH NEXT ISSUE FOR INFORMATION OF NEW SUMMER UNIFORM.

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

A HEART LIKE THINE.

Tune.—Give Me a Heart (B.J. 69).

While here before Thy cross I kneel,
To me Thy love impart.
With a deep, burning love for souls,
Lord, fill my craving heart.

Chorus.

Give me a heart like Thine!
By Thy wonderful power,
By Thy grace every hour,
Give me a heart like Thine!

Deepen in me Thy work of grace,
Teach me to do Thy will;
Help me to live a spotless life,
Thy holy laws fulfil.

With mighty power my soul baptise,
My longing heart inspire,
That I may from this moment rise
A living flame of fire.

I want in this dark world to shine,
And ever faithful be,
That all around may know I'm Thine
In blest reality.

CHRIST, THE ROCK OF AGES.

By C. W. McGee.

Tune.—He's the Lily of the Valley (B.J.).

I've found a sure foundation, a
shelter from the storm,
A hiding-place to shield me from the
blast;
A refuge from the evil that would my
soul alarm,
When dark'ning clouds my sky have
overcast.
A covert from the tempest, a shadow
from the heat,
A mighty tower, abiding, safe, and
sure;
Though oft by dangers threatened, and
troubles oft I meet,
In this blessed shelter I can rest
secure.

Chorus.

In Christ, the Rock of Ages, securely I
abide,
My soul need never fear the tempest
shock;
I dwell in perfect safety, whatever may
betide,
Hallelujah! I am resting on the
Rock.

The waves may dash around me, they
cause me no alarm,
Their power can never reach me, for
I know
Around me and about me are the Ever-
lasting Arms,
To protect and shield me wheresoe'er
I go.
My soul doth sing for gladness, my
heart doth dance for joy,
And perfect peace is mine while I
depend
On Christ, the Rock of Ages, no ill can
me annoy.
He'll be "with me always, even to
the end."

HAPPY HOME.

Tune.—When the Mists Have Rolled
Away.

There's a crown laid up in Glory,
There's a robe for all to wear,
And we never need be sorry
That we did life's troubles share.
For our crown will shine the brighter
For the battles we have won,
And our robes will be the whiter
When our traveling days are done.

Chorus.

Happy home, happy home,
Never more from Christ to roam!
When our fighting here is over,
And our victories all are won!
There's a mansion up in Glory,
When our traveling days are done.

There's a golden harp in Glory,
There's a welcome for the true;
There's a rest for all the weary,
There's a victor's palm for you.
Oh, we'll praise the Lamb for ever
When we stand before His throne,
And our joys will end—no, never!
When our traveling days are done.

There will be no room for sadness,
There will be no sorrow there,
For unceasing songs of gladness
Will for ever fill the air.
There will be no farewell meetings
In that land where God's the sun;
But one long, eternal greeting
When our traveling days are done.

SINGING EVERY DAY.

By Sister Vannet, Fargo, N.D.

Tune.—Happy all the time.

I'm glad I am saved, and now can rejoice,
My life is full of song.
I'm praising my Saviour with heart and with voice,
And singing all day long.
The story I tell that others as well,
May prove what a Saviour is mine,
He pardoned my sins and saved me from hell,
And filled me with joy divine.

Chorus.

I'm singing every day,
I'm singing every day,
Because the Lord is with me and cheers me on my
way.
The Saviour He is precious,
And on the eternal shore
Among the ransomed millions I'll sing for evermore.

Now the story so sweet I love to repeat,
And hope 'tis not in vain,
But that sinners will go to the fountain's blest flow,
And peace and pardon gain.
So I'll tell it to one, I'll tell it to all,
Of telling I'll never tire.
That the lost may be saved and souls sanctified,
And filled with the old-time fire.

Christ is earnest, bids thee, "Come,"
Faid thy spirit's priceless sum;
Wilt thou spurn thy Saviour's love,
Pleading with thee from above?

SALVATION.

Tunes.—Depth of Mercy (B.B. 22); Tossing Like a
Troubled Ocean (B.B. 41).

6 Depth of mercy, can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear?
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

Chorus.

God is love, I know, I feel;
Jesus lives and loves me still.

I have long withstood His grace,
Long provoked Him to His face,
Would not hearken to His calls,
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands,
God is love, I know, I feel,
Jesus lives and loves me still.

LIFE FOR A LOOK.

Tune.—There is Life for a Look.

7 There is life for a look at the
Crucified One;
There is life at this moment for thee;
Then look, sinner, look unto Him and
be saved,
Unto Him who was nailed to the tree.

Oh, why was He there as the bearer of
sin,
If on Jesus thy sins were not laid?
Oh, why from His side flowed the sin-
sensencing blood,
If His dying thy debt has not paid?

It is not thy tears of repentance, or
prayers,
But the blood that atones for the
soul;
On Him, then, who shed it thou mayst at
once
Thy weight of iniquities roll.

His anguish of soul on the cross thou
hast seen,
His cry of distress thou hast heard?
Then why, if the terrors of wrath He
endured,
Should pardon to thee be deferred?

Coming Events.

LIEUT.-COLONEL FRIEDRICH

Will visit the following places with his
Stereopticon Lecture: "The Red
Man."—Tweed, Thurs., April 28;
Ottawa, Fri., April 29; Sudbury,
Sun. and Mon., May 1, 2; Rat
Portage, Wed., May 4; Winnipeg,
Thurs., May 5; Brandon, Fri., May
6; Moosemin, Sat., May 7; Moose
Jaw, Sun. and Mon., May 8, 9.

Special meetings Vancouver, Thurs.,
Tues., May 12 and 17; Victoria,
Sat., Sun. and Mon., May 14, 15, 16.
The Lieut.-Colonel will be accompanied
by Adj. Thorkildson and the In-
dian Congress Contingent on his
visit to the following places: Re-
sistoke, Thurs., May 19; Calgary,
Sun. and Mon., May 21, 22; Medicine Hat, Mon.,
May 23; Regina, Tues., May 24; Portage la
Prairie, Thurs., May 26; Port Arthur, Sat. and
Sun., May 28, 29; Fort William, Mon., May 30;
North Bay, Wed., June 1.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Edwards.—Port Hope, May 1; Cobourg, May
2, 3; Trenton, May 4, 5; Campbellford, May 6, 7,
8; Belleville, May 9, 10; Picton, May 11, 12;
Deseronto, May 13, 14, 15; Nanapan, May 16, 17;
Odessa, May 18; Kingston, May 19, 20; Sudbury,
May 21, 22; Gananoque, May 23, 24; Brockville,
May 26, 27; Prescott, May 27; Ogdensburg, May
28, 29.

Ensign Mercer.—Calgary, May 4, 5; Medicine Hat,
May 8, 9; Maple Creek, May 10; Moose Jaw,
May 11, 12; Minot, May 14, 15; Birchbush, May 16;
Levitt Lake, May 17, 18; Bismarck, May 20, 21;
Jamestown, May 22, 24; Valley City, May 25;
Moorhead, May 26; Fargo, May 27; Grand Forks,
May 28, 29; Larchmont, May 30, 31.

Turn Back.

Words and Music by Evangeline Booth, Commissioner.

P. Medrano



1. Thy sin have brought thee bitter grief, And wrong has been thy an- he- lief, But,

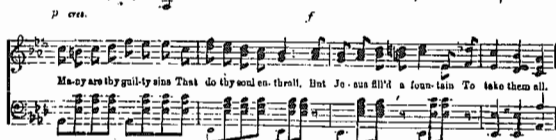


as He told thee by- ing- thief. He'll free- ly all for- give.

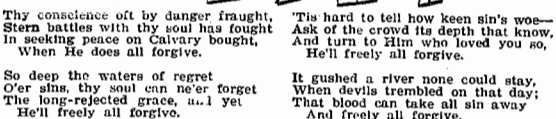
f CHORUS. *Allegro moderato.*



Turn back, turn back! Blast just where thou art; Turn back, turn back! Bring thy broken heart;



Many are thy guilty sins That do thy soul en- thrall, But Je- sus HIM a thou- sand To take them all.



Thy conscience oft by danger fraught,
Stern battles with thy soul has fought
In seeking peace on Calvary bought,
When He does all forgive.

So deep the waters of regret
O'er sins, thy soul can ne'er forget
The long-rejected grace, and yet
He'll freely all forgive.

'Tis hard to tell how keen sin's woe—
Ask of the crowd its depth that know,
And turn to Him who loved you so,
He'll freely all forgive.

It gushed a river none could stay,
When devils trembled on that day;
That blood can take all sin away
And freely all forgive.

TIME IS EARNEST.

Tunes.—Innocents (B.J. 123); Nottingham (B.J. 217).

5 Time is earnest, passing by;
Death is earnest, drawing nigh;
Sinner, wilt thou trifle by?
Time and death appeal to thee.

Time is earnest, when 'tis o'er
Thou returnest never more;
Soon to meet eternity,
Wilt thou never serious be?

Heaven is earnest, solemnly
Float its voices down to thee:
O thou mortal, art thou gay,
Sporting through time earthly day?

Hell is earnest, fiercely roll
Burning billows near thy soul;
Woe for thee, if thou abide
Unredeemed, unsanctified.

God is earnest, kneel and pray,
Ere thy season pass away.
Ere He set His judgment throne,
Vengeance ready, mercy gone.

Sun. and Mon., May 21, 22; Medicine Hat, Mon.,
May 23; Regina, Tues., May 24; Portage la
Prairie, Thurs., May 26; Port Arthur, Sat. and
Sun., May 28, 29; Fort William, Mon., May 30;
North Bay, Wed., June 1.